

# INDECENT

Volume 7

JANA COVA:  
YOU WANT TO  
DO WHAT??

SLUT WIFE  
FANTASIES  
BATTER UP!

BLONDE  
PICTORIAL  
A WIFE'S  
NEEDS

LETTERS  
REVIEWS  
PERSONALS



ADULT WARNING – SEXUALLY EXPLICIT MATERIAL



# INDECENT Volume 7

## EDITOR'S LETTER

Welcome to **INDECENT**. In this edition we feature the lovely Jana Cova in a sexy fantasy pictorial. Jana didn't know what a hot wife was but now we've 'planted the seed!' As always, this edition is full of letters, stories and pictures of slut wives, fiancées and girlfriends.

Last week I went to a party at a sex club. The music was pumping and I kicked back on a couch with a leggy blonde Amazon.

I flipped out my pole and she immediately got on her cell phone and told someone on the other end to get their ass over here.

A weedy little guy ran up and sat down on the opposite couch. He watched as the Amazon went down on me. Then she straddled me and we fucked until we both came.

The little guy had been jerking off furiously while he watched us and the Amazon finished him off with her hand while my cum dripped down the inside of her leg.

I found out later that the Amazon and the little guy were married but now she fucks whoever she wants while he jerks off!

Enjoy **INDECENT** and don't forget to write in with your stories, fantasies and photos.

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**DISCLAIMER:** This magazine is sexually explicit and contains depictions of sexual acts that have been classified by the surgeon general as potentially dangerous and unhealthy. You must be a broad-minded adult to view the magazine, and you must not make this magazine available to minors or to any person who does not wish to view it. Unprotected sexual relations with unknown partners are hazardous and we urge the use of condoms and safe sex at all times.





# LETTERS

Write in and share your fantasies, experiences and photos. Contributions to: [indecentmag@gmail.com](mailto:indecentmag@gmail.com)  
We reserve the right to edit for clarity and style.

## FIRST ANAL MF O A Voy

My girlfriend Alexis is a cheerful and friendly lady. She doesn't easily get easily upset so I was a little surprised one day by a slight but sudden change in her mood. We were at the mall, and she had asked me to come with her to get a dress altered

She left me waiting by the cash register while she went back to the dressing room to drop the dress off. When she left she was in her usual pleasant, cheerful mood, but then when she came back she seemed suddenly distracted and nervous.

Alexis said that she needed to have some measurements taken and she would be right back and then she walked back to the dressing room.

### Alexis is what you call a "nice" girl

It's sort of funny, but as I watched her walk away I was thinking about her body. Alexis is what you call a "nice" girl, sweet-tempered and modest, not given to flashy or wanton behavior. She doesn't wear low-cut dresses, wild earrings or lots of mascara.

She wasn't a virgin when we met, and we'd had sexual intercourse pretty regularly, so she isn't a prude, if you see what I mean. But she doesn't wear a tiny bikini at the beach or display her body much, and I'd never heard her refer to anything sexual in public before.

But under her plain clothes Alexis has what can only be described as a luscious body with

full, heavy breasts, which always surprised me with their weight when I cup them. Alexis also has generous hips flaring out from an hourglass waist and a perfectly proportioned ass with a deep, smoothly sculpted crack dividing her round cheeks.

Alexis' change of mood made me wonder if the tailor had given her a hard time about the dress. Vaguely thinking about giving her some kind of moral support, I drifted towards the back of the shop.

As I got there I saw there was a doorway leading to a set of small changing rooms with the usual white-painted half doors for trying on new clothes. I figured Alexis must have gone through there. I walked in a little nervously and kind of on tip-toe, hoping I didn't come across a half dressed woman and get yelled at.

I didn't hear Alexis' voice but I saw that the corridor continued to the left, and then turned right. I guessed that the measuring room was



further back.

I walked around the corner and discovered the workshop. There were tables and scraps of clothing all over the place.

I still didn't hear anybody, though, so I started picking my way through the clutter. Then I thought I heard a sound like somebody breathing heavily, and I heard a low murmur, like somebody talking softly. It was a man's voice, pitched low, asking something, urging something.

Quite suddenly and perfectly clearly I heard Alexis' voice.

"All right," she said, "But quickly."

Alexis' voice came from my right, around past a table piled high with dresses. I couldn't see over the dresses and when I peeped past the table I froze. For a moment I didn't quite understand what I saw.

### He had no pants on

What I saw was a middle-aged man with dark hair and a white T-shirt on. That must be the tailor, I thought.

He had no pants on. His legs were spread slightly. Kneeling gracefully in front of him in her pretty, modest gray striped dress was Alexis, her wispy blonde hair moving gently as she withdrew the man's stiff, wet, large cock from her open mouth.

Alexis stood up suddenly. As she turned toward me I ducked behind the table, my heart beating fast. Between some dresses I could still see her, but she couldn't see me. She brought her hand up to her mouth and wiped off a trace of saliva from her chin. She had put on a little lipstick earlier today, but now it was all smeared.

Alexis turned away from me, hiked her dress up and pulled her panties down to her ankles. She reached down and took them off. Then she laid them carefully next to her on the long wooden counter. She turned around and lifted

her dress up over her naked ass and bent over the counter.

Reaching back with her pretty left hand on which our engagement ring sparkled, she gently spread her cheeks apart. I could see the slender, delicate folds of her vagina, surrounded by her trimmed, blonde pubic hair.

When I looked back at the tailor he was moving his hand up and down on his prick, smearing some oily stuff all over it. I noticed he had a really big dick, and it was thick and stiff as he ran his fingertips lightly over the swollen glans.



Standing up behind Alexis the tailor put one hand on her naked back. From where I was I could see him perfectly. He guided his cock to Alexis' bottom, and positioned the head between the cheeks of her ass, pressing directly on the tight circle of her anus.

Slowly, but without any hesitation at all, this man pushed his stiff cock all the way up into my girlfriend's asshole. She has never let me have anal even though I've tried several times.

Alexis didn't really make any sound at first. She just bit her lip. The tailor grunted when he entered her, and sighed deeply when his cock





and he began thrusting urgently and forcefully. He took bigger, longer strokes, and a few times I could see the smooth head of his prick emerge completely from Alexis' anus before poking back into her.

He began growling and snorting loudly, and I could see he was about to cum. I began to shake a little, with what emotion I don't know, as I imagined his thick white cum spurting up inside Alexis' ass, and how she would feel his cock throb and swell in the tight ring of her buttocks.

### She began screaming loudly

He cried out and stopped thrusting. Shifting his hands from Alexis' hips to her thighs, he pulled her towards him hard, straining urgently to push his dick just as far up inside my girlfriend's ass as he could. For a moment he stood there, holding her tightly. She began screaming loudly, cumming with him.

was finally all the way inside her, with his hairy hips resting firmly against Alexis' smooth white buttocks.

He began stroking his dick slowly in and out, back and forth into Alexis' bottom. He put his hands on her hips to steady himself and began to accelerate, thrusting more and more urgently into her asshole.

I couldn't help but imagine his dick swelling as he penetrated her again and again, getting harder and longer as he became more excited, so that each thrust of his cock probed deeper and deeper into Alexis' rectum. Alexis began to moan louder, in time to his motion

"Oh! Oh God!" she moaned at the bottom of each stroke, just when the man's cock filled her most completely.

Suddenly the tailor gripped Alexis' hips hard

Then he groaned and his muscles grew slack, and he released her. As he staggered back I saw his softening, slick penis slide out of Alexis' anus and pop out. A tiny thread of white semen dripped from the tip and landed on Alexis' white flesh, resting between the cheeks of her beautiful smooth ass.

It was hard to know exactly what to do, and my mind was all in a haze. My thoughts were racing, jumbling together memories of Alexis' chaste kiss after our first date and the shy way she had later let me caress her nipples under her sweater, mixing together with what I had just seen: Alexis spreading her perfect buttocks apart so that a strange man could push his cock up into her ass.

I stepped back behind the table where they couldn't see me. I heard voices and movement, and I realized that if I stayed

where I was I would surely be discovered. I needed more time to think, so I walked quietly out of the back room, past the dressing alcoves, and back into the store.

The noisy shopping environment of the mall seemed surreal. The bustle contrasted so strongly with where I had just been, watching a beautiful woman being fucked up the ass.

### Her ass full of another man's cum

I felt dizzy. What was I going to say to Alexis? Only a few minutes had passed since she first went back there, and she would be coming out very soon. She had no idea I had watched her.

When she came out, she looked normal, walking briskly towards me and smiling gently in her usual way. Her dress swung naturally, and her red lipstick was no longer smeared.

I thought I could see that her blonde hair was a little bit mussed and of course I thought of that string of semen I had seen lying in the crack between her buttocks. Did she know it was there? Had she wiped it away before she put her panties back on? Had she even bothered to put her panties back on at all?

Alexis and I left the store. She told me the

tailor had agreed to alter the dress and that she would be coming back to pick it up in a few days' time. We walked out into the main mall and toward the music store.

We passed a restaurant with a big glass window in front. There were a couple of teenagers eating inside and they watched Alexis and I walk by. They looked a little jealously at Alexis, and at first I felt a little proud, as I always do, to think of this good-looking woman by my side.

I could see Alexis' reflection in the restaurant window, and she looked beautiful. Pretty blonde hair, sweet smile, nicely shaped legs and large, firm breasts standing up high under her dress.

But then I remembered that this woman standing next to me, her hand held in mine, had her ass full of another man's cum right at that very moment.

My girlfriend had just taken one of the biggest cocks I had ever seen up her ass and let a strange man cum inside her, and she was acting perfectly normal. Who was this woman?





## MY WIFE ON THE TRAIN M+F O M Voy

Our car was at the garage for repair and they didn't have a spare 'loaner', so my sexy wife Ashley and I had to travel into town on the commuter train.

We were grumbling about the train being quite full and having to stand but we didn't know how well off we were because at the next station dozens more people got on and we were packed in like sardines.

Ashley and I were separated in the crush but I could see the top of her blonde head over the crowd. It was mostly the office crowd on the train so it wasn't surprising that Ashley was surrounded by men.

But the funny thing was that they were all facing Ashley. You would expect a group to be facing different directions.

### Her panties were pulled down

The train lurched and a gap appeared momentarily. I could see that Ashley's mini skirt was up around her waist and her panties were pulled down by her knees.

One guy was fingering her cunt and another was fondling her ass. Her top was pulled up and a third guy was playing with her tits.

I was surprised at my reaction. I had a terrific hard on. Here was my sweet young wife being molested by a group of strangers and I was enjoying it. I reached down and started to rub my cock through my trousers.

I didn't get the chance to see any more of the show but a few stops later as a guy was getting off, he whispered to me:

"There's a hot little bitch over there. Go and get a feel before she gets off."

The trip had taken about thirty minutes and as we approached our station, Ashley made her way over to me. She looked a little flushed.

"It's certainly packed in here!" she said.

I agreed that it was and we got off and went off to work. During the quick minute walk to where we parted company (we work in opposite buildings) she made no mention of what had happened, nothing about the men interfering with her.

We met for lunch and again she said nothing about it. She just made small talk and gossip from the office.

We met up at going home time and made our way to the station.



"I wonder if the train will be as packed going home as it was coming in?" said Ashley.

The train was indeed just as packed. I allowed myself to be pushed away from Ashley by the crowd but I managed to swing around so that I was standing behind the men that were surrounding her.

I recognized some of them from that morning,

the same men who had groped my wife. They must have been hoping she would show again and obviously they were planning on doing more this time by the way they positioned themselves around her in overcoats.

You could only see the top of her head between them. There were a few different men but I was sure that they would follow the lead of the others and join in with playing with this willing, beautiful sextoy.

Sure enough, within minutes of leaving the station one of the guys was pulling up her skirt. I was surprised to see that she wasn't wearing any panties. She had come prepared!

Ashley was having her cunt fingered again and her tits played with and sucked.

All the guys surrounding her knew what to do: keep the others covered until they got their turn. I wondered if they had planned it that way.

### I took a turn at fingering her cunt

I reached between the guys in front of me and slid my hand across her ass and between her legs. I took a turn at fingering her cunt.

It was hot to be clandestinely finger fucking my own wife as though she was a stranger. My arm was soon pulled out of the way as other guys wanted a turn at playing with her.

Pretty soon she was writhing and moaning, she had her arms around some guy's neck and she was kissing him while the others were bringing her to a climax.

As her climax subsided, she just sort of hung there on the guy's neck, exhausted. Just then I noticed another guy behind her starting to thrust and her head popped back and I saw her moan.

He was fucking my wife from behind.

With a hand on each of her hips, the guy pulled her back onto his hard dick. I watched mesmerized as I saw this stranger's dick

entering my lovely wife's cunt.

I could tell my wife was also jacking off the guy in front of her because I saw his arm jerking back and forth.

The guy fucking her came quickly and before he could withdraw his cock himself, another guy pulled him out of the way and rammed his cock up her. The second guy fucked her furiously for about thirty seconds and another load of cum was shot up my lovely wife's cunt.



By the time we got to our station, she had been fucked by four men in the cunt and two had shot cum down her throat.

I had taken a turn at fucking her myself.





As I had never been part of a gang bang before plus the fact that it was my wife being fucked by all these strangers, I had the most explosive climax that I can ever remember.

Ashley was completely out of it. What with all the fucking and all the climaxes that she had experienced she didn't even know where she was.

I rearranged her clothes quickly and got her off the train.

That was the start of our group activities. We have lots of gang bangs at home and at

saunas and sex cinemas where she loves being the center of attention.

Her favorite is still being used on the train. We always travel to work by train now but since that first time she is a little bit more discreet. She will come on to only one or two guys at a time.

Her favorite is to get into a corner, kneel down and suck cock. She enjoys swallowing cum but sometimes she likes it sprayed over her face. When she does this, I have to be ready to clean it off before anyone notices.





My wife Georgia sashayed into the living room wearing nothing but a grin and a pair of high heels. Georgia just turned 25 and she is without a doubt the most beautiful and sexy girl in the world. She's a tall girl with long blonde hair and big blue eyes that draw you in almost as much as her C cup titties. She grew up in the South too and her Southern belle drawl is sexy as hell.

"Hey, baby," she cooed as she snuggled up to me on the couch. "I've got a surprise for you."

Georgia started stroking my bulging cock through my pants, and I stood up and was out of my clothes in a second. I sat down again and kissed my wife deeply on the lips. Her hands found my cock and I groaned as I hardened in her hands.

"Do you want your surprise now, honey?" she whispered as she slowly pumped my shaft.

### "I don't want you jacking off too quickly"

"Oh yeah," I replied, knowing what my sexy slut wife had in store for me.

Georgia turned around and retrieved a well worn envelope from her handbag on the side table.

"Now I'm gonna hand these to you one by one," she said, "and I don't want you jacking off too quickly, so you have to slow down when I tell you too or we'll stop and I won't show you the next one. Okay, lover?"

"Okay!" I yelled, already nearly cumming at the thought of what I was about to see.

Georgia handed me a polaroid. In it she was standing in our living room, the room we were in right now, and she was naked except for a skimpy top and heels (she loves that look) and she was smiling at the photographer.

"When did you take these?" I asked, but she just smiled at me and handed me another one.

I had my cock in my hand and Georgia gently



cupped my balls and blew in my ear.

The second polaroid showed Georgia bending over the couch, reaching behind her to spread her luscious ass cheeks. Georgia shaves her pussy except for a little blonde tuft at the front, and her puckered little white asshole is always exciting to look at.

Georgia put her free arm around me and I enjoyed looking at the hot photo of my wife while rubbing up against the real thing.

Georgia handed me the third polaroid and she quickly squeezed the base of my cock when I saw it. Georgia was on her knees in front of the photographer struggling to undo his belt.

"Oh baby this is hot," I whispered to her and then I leaned in to kiss her again.

The fourth polaroid showed my beautiful wife smiling up at the camera from behind the photographer's huge hard cock. She had both

hands wrapped around the shaft and there were still a good couple of inches of cock to go. I looked at the photo for a long time as Georgia whispered filthy things in my ear and stroked my balls.

In the next shot Georgia was struggling to take as much of the photographer's cock in her mouth as she could. She was stretching her jaw open as much as possible and her cheeks bulged obscenely. I groaned and Georgia shifted position next to me.

I held the photo of my wife fellating another man in one hand while I stroked her big titties with the other.

"Tell me you let him fuck your titties, baby?" I moaned hoarsely.

Georgia giggled and handed me the next polaroid which showed her doing just that.

Now my wife's not a small woman, and her titties are big even for a woman of her size, but this guy's cock easily filled Georgia's sexy cleavage and poked up into her chin. I started jacking off again while staring at the photo and Georgia tickled my balls and stroked my thighs.

The next shot was taken with the

photographer sitting on the couch where I was now sitting. He was now completely naked, and Georgia was next to him with her head in his lap. I could only see the back of Georgia's head, but it was obvious she was going down on him. Georgia shifted on the couch again and gently lowered her head into my lap.

I looked at the thick pile of polaroids still in the







guiding his big cock into her pussy. My cock jerked involuntarily and Georgia quickly sat up and backed up a little.

“C’mon, baby, you can do it,” she said firmly. “Now do you have it under control? You know you’re not supposed to cum anywhere near my face now don’t you?”

I nodded dumbly, not daring to touch my cock or even look at my gorgeous naked wife.

After a while Georgia handed me the next photo. It showed their two groins locked together.

Georgia straddled me without touching my cock at all. She started kissing my face and I played with her tits while looking at the photo over her shoulder.

“Was he inside you?” I asked quietly.

“Oh baby,” said Georgia. “He went up me deeper and harder than any man ever has.”

The reality of what my sexy wife was saying to me hit me and I looked her sharply in the eye.

### **“There’s no way you could compete”**

“C’mon baby,” she said. “You know I love only you, right?”

I nodded and she continued, “But you saw how big his dick was, right? There’s no way you could compete with that.”

“Was it good?” I asked.

“I never felt so full of cock. I don’t think I ever stopped cumming once he was inside me.”

She handed me the next few photos quickly, and in each of them Georgia’s pussy was being stretched to the limit by her lover’s big cock.

Georgia was grinding against me now and I kissed and licked her titties while struggling to look at the photos. The sensitive underside of my cock was rubbing against Georgia’s mound and it took all of my will power not to cum.



Georgia took the next photo out of the envelope and stood up while she looked at it. She turned around and lowered herself carefully down onto my lap. My cock was rock hard and begging to fuck but she reached back and made sure it was nestled in between her ass cheeks and not inside her before she handed me the next photo.

Georgia was in the same position in the photo except that her pussy was wrapped around her lover’s big cock. He was reaching down and spreading her ass so I could see he was deeply embedded in her. I thrust my hips forward a little and I could feel Georgia’s wet pussy rubbing against the base of my cock.

“Oh that’s good, baby,” she whispered back to me. “Keep doing that.”

### **I stared at the photo of my wife**

I kept jerking my hips and I felt Georgia reaching down between her legs to frig her clit. Occasionally she would touch my balls or grab my cock to make sure I wasn’t going to penetrate her. We kept rubbing against each other for some time while I stared at the photo of my wife getting fucked and my wife brought herself off with a moan.

Georgia stood up again and she knelt between my legs and smiled up at me while she gently rubbed my blue balls.

“Please, baby, can I fuck your wet pussy?” I begged.

“Do you want to see some more photos?” she asked coyly as she backed away a little.

She took the next couple out and flicked through them intently. I was aching to get off but there were still a lot of photos to look at.

Finally, Georgia took pity on me. She moved closer, put the photos down next to me and started jerking me off slowly. My cock had been oozing pre-cum for the better part of an hour now and somehow having Georgia wrap her cool hands around it while she smiled up



envelope and wondered how I would hold out.

“I’m not going to blow you, honey,” drawled Georgia, blowing on my cock gently and handing me the next photo.

This photo showed Georgia looking up at the camera sexily while she licked the underside of that great big horsecock. She was holding the shaft in one hand and there was a clear drop of pre-cum dripping out of the tip. The guy’s cock was wet with my wife’s saliva and I was amazed at how much she must have been able to fit into her mouth.

Georgia was still stroking my balls while she blew on my cock and I longed to grab a handful of her blonde hair and start fucking her hot wet mouth with abandon.

“Ready for the next one, hubby?” she asked sweetly, almost as if she was reading my mind.

The next shot showed Georgia straddling her lover. She was reaching down between them,





at me made me even harder and hornier for my horny slut wife.

I picked up the photos and leafed through them as Georgia continued to rub my cock. There were several more shots of Georgia getting fucked in various positions interspersed between shots of Georgia sucking the guy's cock.

Finally, I got to some shots of Georgia on her knees on the floor looking back at the camera and I knew that she was taking it from behind. Georgia had to stop and squeeze my cock several times to stop me from cumming.

It took forever for me to get back under control but I knew from the look on Georgia's face that she'd be mad if I came. Georgia tugged on my cock a few times and blew on my balls gently.

"Don't even think about cumming while I'm down here," she warned.

"I won't!" I promised.

### **"Did he cum in you?"**

I was now up to the last few shots and I knew I had to make it. I looked at the next one and it was almost identical to the last one. It was taken from behind and Georgia was on her knees smoldering back at the camera.

The next shot was the same again except that Georgia had her eyes closed like she was concentrating on something.

"Did he..." I started.

"What?" asked Georgia, standing up again and straddling me again.

My aching cock pressed up tightly against her stomach and Georgia kissed me tenderly on the lips.

"Did he cum in you?" I asked.

"Would you be mad if he did?" she asked, looking into my eyes searchingly.

She took the last two polaroids out of my



hands while she looked at me.

"No," I stammered. "I guess not."

"Do you want to see another man cum inside me or not?" she asked and I was acutely aware of my rock hard cock rubbing against the soft skin of her belly.

"I want to see it," I said finally.

"Are you sure?" she asked.

I would have agreed to anything at that point I was so horny, but Georgia was determined to know if I really wanted to see another man cum in my sexy wife's precious pussy.

"I love you," I said and kissed her hard on the lips, "And I want to see another man fill your pussy with his cum."

### **"Look closely, honey"**

She smiled at me tenderly and handed me the last two photos. The first one showed from the guy's waist down and there were still a few inches of his cock lodged in Georgia's pussy from behind.

"Look closely, honey," said Georgia as she kissed my neck and shoulders.

She reached down and rubbed my cock gently as I looked at the photo. The guy's cock looked like it was still fully hard, and it was all wet with Georgia's juices. Georgia's pussy lips were wrapped tightly around it and then I saw what Georgia was talking about.

Just barely, because it was mostly hidden from view, there was a drop of creamy cum dripping out of her pussy.

"Do you see it?" asked Georgia, still watching me closely.

Her hand tightened around the shaft of my cock, poised to squeeze me off if I started cumming.

"I see it, baby," I moaned.

Georgia looked down at my cock which was





still twitching slightly in her grip.

"Have a look at the last one," she said.

I looked at the last photo. Georgia was still on all fours and her lover had pulled out. The big bulbous head of his cock was nestled in her pussy lips. And his cum was everywhere. His cock was coated in it, and Georgia's pussy lips were dripping with it. It was the hottest thing I had ever seen in my life.

I looked up into my wife's big blue eyes.

"I love you, baby," I said and I started cumming, spurting the biggest load of my life

onto my wife's belly while she held me tightly.

"I can't believe we made it through the all of them this time," said Georgia happily as I recovered.

I was still shaking from my orgasm and Georgia was stroking my softening cock, milking every last drop out of me.

"So are there more photos like that?" I asked finally.

"Baby, I took those months ago," said Georgia sweetly. "I've got a stack of photos three feet high waiting for you now!"





## MICHELLE & MY OLD MAN MMF Voy

When I was twenty I was seeing loads of different girls. Some were cute but some were slut trash.

One in particular was Michelle. She was two years younger than me, blonde, ditzy and sexy. She was good in bed and she had a nice pair of tits and a firm ass. I started to see her every weekend just to ride her really.

At that time I lived with my dad in a rundown house. My dad was a devil for the young girls and he loved me bringing them home. He used to flirt with them and try to get them into bed.

One night Michelle came home with me late on a Friday night and my dad was sitting watching boxing on TV in his chair drinking whisky.

We sat down and watched the fight with him and he eyed Michelle up and down and started talking to her.

### My hand went inside her panties

She was wearing a really short skirt which rose up when she sat down so my dad's eyes were fixed on her.

About an hour later Michelle kept nudging me to take her upstairs. I started kissing her and touching her legs and she was opening her legs slightly for my hands to wander further.

She lost control and didn't care my dad was in the room.

My hand went inside her panties and her cunt was dripping wet. I slowly fingered her and she opened her legs wider for me. I started to tug at her panties to pull them to the side and she let me. I had three fingers in her and she was moving with every wriggle of my hand.

My dad sat there watching us, drinking his whisky.

"Come on, girl," he yelled. "Let me see some young titty!"

Michelle obediently pulled up her top and showed off her titties to my old man. She had completely lost control.

I then lay her down on the sofa and pulled her panties down. I took out my cock and slowly shoved it into her cunt. Michelle was in another world with just the tip inside. She had her eyes closed and she was playing with her clit as I pushed in and out slowly.

My dad came over and took out his cock. I then turned Michelle over into a doggy position. She didn't seem to mind my dad standing there with his cock out.

With her ass up in the air I pushed into her from behind and started thrusting inside her wet cunt.

### My dad got impatient

I only pumped Michelle a couple of times until my dad got impatient. He pushed me out of the way, grabbed Michelle by the hips and jammed his own cock into her pussy.

Michelle didn't seem to notice that it was my dad fucking her and not me. She screamed as she came and she kept pushing back into my

dad as he boned her.

My dad spread Michelle's ass cheeks and wedged his thumb in her ass which seemed to drive her crazy. She was screaming and crying and her body was shaking. I erupted on the rug next to her.

My dad kept fucking her hard until he emptied his sac in this girl's wet cunt.

Soon after that, Michelle moved in with my dad and I got to watch and listen to them fucking every night.

Well at least my dad was satisfied.







## MY WIFE THE WHORE MF O Voy

If my wife Laura had not made so many careless mistakes, I would not be writing this letter now.

When a man finds a pubic hair on the sheets that does not match the color of his or his wife's, it suggests that another person has been in that bed. When he arrives home from work, walks into the bedroom and catches a

whiff of musky semen, he becomes even more suspicious. But could his imagination be playing tricks on him?

I learned the truth the day I arrived home from work an hour early and found my wife naked on the living room couch watching a soap opera. Her lover must have left only moments before.

I suspected my best friend Ray. He had been ogling Laura for as long as I could remember. I didn't have a problem with that. It was when he stopped fawning over her that I became suspicious.

I am not a jealous man. As long as they gave me the pleasure of watching them fuck, it was fine with me.

"Well, what have you been up to, dear?" I asked.

The little bitch was still panting. She is very quick on her feet and it only took her a second to come up with a plausible excuse.

"Hello, darling," she said. "Please forgive me. I have been masturbating. I just couldn't help myself. I got so horny."

She rubbed her pussy to make the lie even more convincing.

"Did you finish the job?" I asked. "Where is

I waved the used condom in Laura's face

your vibrator?"

"I was using my fingers."

Another lie. She always used her vibrator and her fingers in combination.

"No, I didn't cum. I decided to hold off and wait for you."

"I'll take a quick shower and then I'll screw you," I said.

I walked into the bedroom to find the bedding mussed. That had never happened before. Laura is a superb housekeeper. The evidence of my wife's infidelity was overwhelming, but I still wasn't certain. I carefully examined the sheets

hairs or semen stains.

Then I found the

damning bit of evidence under the bed. I held the condom up and examined the load that it contained. Whoever had fucked her must have enjoyed it very much to pump out so much jizz.

"Your honor, we find the defendant guilty of being a slut," I said triumphantly as I returned to the living room.

When I waved the used condom in Laura's pretty face, she became as pale as a ghost, fainted and

fell back on the couch.

I sprinkled ice water in her face to bring her around.

"I want to know what the fuck is going on," I demanded.

"It isn't what you think, darling," she protested. "Please let me explain."





I wasn't angry, just very excited.

"Ray has been doing you, hasn't he?" I asked.

Laura was quiet for a long time.

"Yes, Ray has had me a few times," she said finally. "But we aren't lovers. It is strictly business. When your business dropped off, things got a little tight around here. I didn't want to worry you, so I didn't tell you about the collection agencies that were trying to collect our debts."

"I'm afraid that I spent more than I should have. It's entirely my fault. I tried to find a job, but I don't have any skills so nobody wanted me. It was Ray who came up with the answer. He was my first customer."

"Are you telling me that you are a whore?"

"Yes. I'm sorry. I couldn't see any other way."

**"I'm only angry because I didn't get to watch"**

"I want to know everything," I demanded. "Oh, don't worry. I won't divorce you. I'm only angry because I didn't get to watch."

As I took a seat next to her, my cock was harder than it had been in months. She explained how Ray had offered her a hundred dollars for an hour of sex.

It had been so easy that she wondered why she had never thought of it before.

"I go to the Red Rooster lounge around noon when the businessmen are having lunch. I pick one of them up and bring him back here. I charge him anywhere between one and two hundred dollars for an hour, depending on how prosperous he looks. I can do two or three guys in an afternoon."

"You should have told me. I'm not angry with you for whoring. In fact, I don't want you to stop. I want to watch. You know I have always wanted to watch another man fuck you."

Laura went to her knees, pulled my pants

down, and wrapped her soft lips around my hard cock.

"How many cocks did you suck today, bitch?"

I had never called her bitch before. It felt good.

"I sucked three," said Laura in between licks.



My cock throbbed in her mouth.

"Did any of them cum in your mouth?"

She held up one finger and I came instantly!

I am a carpenter by trade and I own my own business so installing the one-way mirror in the wall between the master bedroom and the spare bedroom was a simple weekend project. When it was finished, I tested it by fucking Laura in front of it. I had never watched myself fuck before and enjoyed it so much that I tried a dozen different positions.

"Your customers are going to love this," I said. "They will never know that I am on the other side enjoying every minute of the show."

I tossed and turned all through the night that Sunday night, unable to think of anything but sex. The beautiful woman lying next to me was a whore who had fucked dozens of strangers. That somehow made her more desirable.

I couldn't shake those images out of my head.

And then there was the money to think about. If she made four or five hundred a day, we could enjoy an affluent lifestyle. I could even buy that boat that I had been wanting.

Now that I knew what she was up to, she could even do a little whoring in the evenings!

**My little whore finally came down the stairs**

Monday morning finally arrived. Groggy from lack of sleep, I called my secretary and let her know I wasn't coming in that day.

The morning passed slowly. I fidgeted on the couch in front of the TV, dick in hand, leering at porno tapes on my big screen TV. I was very careful not to masturbate too hard. I didn't want to accidentally cum and spoil the fun that was ahead.

My little whore finally came down the stairs made up like a movie star. I had never seen her look so drop dead gorgeous!

She wasn't dressed like the whores you see on the street. She has more class than that.

Unwilling to risk smearing her perfectly painted lips, she rubbed her cheek against mine.

"I'd like to see you with someone who is hung like a horse," I said bluntly.

She flashed a brilliant smile and said, "I'll do my best."

About an hour later I heard Laura's car pull into the driveway, so I ran into the spare bedroom and got ready.

The front door closed and footsteps came down the hallway. I was harder than I'd ever been thinking about the show my wife was about to put on for me.



I had barely sat down in my recliner before Laura and her 'date' got started. That was the very first time I saw my beautiful wife sucking another man's cock.

I watched as he guided her pretty blonde head down onto his cock. Laura always gives great head, but it seemed to me that she outdid herself that afternoon. Maybe it was the fact that she knew I was watching from the next room.

Laura had brought home a good looking guy in his twenties with a horse cock hanging between his legs. I couldn't have picked a better partner for her myself.

She told me later that it wasn't her first time





with him so, aware of how nicely hung he was, she picked him up just to please me. It was so thoughtful of her.

His cock was so big that she couldn't take more than half of it in her mouth. While she sucked him, he smiled at their images in the mirror. It was as though he were taunting me with the fact that my wife was blowing him.

Laura must have read my mind because when it was time to fuck, she climbed right up on top of the guy and impaled her pussy on his huge cock.

I almost came, but by squeezing the head of my cock with all of my strength, I was able to hold back.

"Okay, baby, time to ride the horsey," I whispered to my wife and she smothered his cock in her warm, wet cunt.

"Why, you little bitch, you're nice and creamy," I whispered.

The guy in the next room had his big hands all

over my wife's cute little ass and he was sucking hard on her tits. I could tell by the expression on the little whore's face that she loved every second of it.

I whacked my dick slowly so as not to cum too soon.

Then my wife's customer frantically pushed her off of him.

"I paid to cum in your mouth, whore!" he yelled.

Up until then, I hadn't been able to make out anything he or my wife said.

I think Laura was close to orgasm and she probably would have preferred to continue fucking, but she immediately took his cock in her mouth.

I watched through the mirror as my wife's lover raised his ass off the bed. He clamped her pretty head between both hands, and shot his wad down her throat. Laura swallowed several times while he came.

**"I paid to cum in your mouth, whore!"**

"Ahhhhh! You fucking bitch, you're sucking my balls out!" he shouted.

Of the thousands of intense orgasms that I have had in my life, the one I had then ranks in the top ten. It went on and on until I felt totally drained.

When I was finished, I saw that the guy in the next room had a limp dick between his legs and a big smile on his face as he put his clothes on. Even limp, his cock was bigger than mine is when it's hard.

As soon as he left, there was a soft tap on the door. Laura wasn't surprised when she saw me lying back exhausted on my recliner.

"Should I go get another man, darling?" she asked sweetly.

The afternoon that followed was the best 'sex' I have ever had with Laura. I watched my wife fuck another two men.

One of them came in her pussy in a condom and the other one came in her mouth after I told Laura that she should always finish her johns off like that.

Since then I have watched my wife fuck dozens of men. I sit in my recliner and watch through the mirror as she puts on shows for me. I've even watched her take on two guys at the same time.

Her customers love the mirror, and, just as I did my first time, they watch themselves fuck my wife in a variety of positions.

I jerk off non stop and sometimes I time my orgasms to theirs and I especially love it when they cum in my wife's mouth.

I can't afford to take time off from work to watch all the men screw my wife, so when I'm not there, a video camera catches all of the action.

Laura always tells me when she has put on an especially good show and we have fantastic sex after watching the videos together.

I'm glad my wife's a whore!■







# SLUT WIFE FANTASY

## Batter Up

MMF O A M Voy Inter

My wife Monica and I are very into sports. We follow our teams around the country when we can and when we can't we spend the weekend in front of our big screen TV watching the games. We love football, basketball and hockey but baseball is our favorite.

I love the spectacle of a big game, the atmosphere in the crowd and just kicking back with a beer and relaxing out in the open.

Monica, who used to be a professional cheerleader, loves watching the players. She's never admitted it to me but I suspect she spent some time on her back in the players' locker rooms before we were married.

We're both total exhibitionists. Once Monica has chugged a few beers while watching the athletes run around, we go out to the back of the bleachers where there's no one around and make out like teenagers in the open air.

I'll squeeze her breasts and rub her pussy through her shorts until she's panting hard. Then I lift up her top so that anyone who turns around will see her tits, and I start sucking and licking her nipples. All I have to do then is unzip her shorts a little and touch her love button and Monica is guaranteed to cum.

One orgasm for Monica is never enough when she's horny and the best way to get Monica horny is to lift up her top in public! We've spent whole innings in the back of stadiums all over

the country with my hand down Monica's shorts and her tits on display for anyone and everyone to see.

Monica has great tits too. She's a tall striking blonde and she had a boob job after we were married so now they fill a D cup and then some.

Monica will also get me off if I'm lucky. She'll give me a handjob in the stands or sometimes we'll go to into one of the stalls in the men's toilets and I'll fuck her while she screams loudly.

One time when she was particularly hammered she let me take her top off completely and then she went down on me. I felt like the king of the world looking out over a great game with the sun shining on my face, a beer in my hand and a beautiful blonde babe sucking my cock. Knowing that we could get busted at any moment made it even better and I quickly filled her mouth with my jizz.

Of course sometimes people see us. Monica loves it when she has an audience and when we've caught the attention of some guy she likes the look of, she'll pretend like she's pulling her top back down and I'm making her leave it up around her neck while I frig her

clit. Monica cums so hard with the guy watching her that she almost passes out.

Now I want to tell you about a game we went to in Baltimore last week. We'd had more than a few beers and we went looking around the stadium for a 'private' spot. It was a hot day in the middle of the season and there were about eight or nine empty rows right up the back.

We sat down and made out a little bit and pretty soon I lifted up Monica's top. She gasped as I tweaked her perky nipples until they stood out. Monica's tits were proudly on display for anyone to see and she was so hot at the prospect of being busted by all the guys sitting just twenty feet away she was panting and moaning loudly.

I gently eased her top off over her head and Monica shot me a horny smile. Then I unzipped her shorts and was delighted to find that she had left her panties back at the hotel room. Monica shaves all but a little strip of her pubic hair so I could see that her pussy was pink and wet from our fooling around.

I was just about to touch her clit when Monica gasped loudly and I felt her tense up against me. She had cum without even being touched and I took the opportunity to grab her big tits while she recovered.

Then I noticed that Monica was looking at something in the crowd. I turned around and had the shock of my life when I saw two tall bald black guys not only watching us but standing up and walking towards us.

## They totally ignored me

They were both big and well built guys with very dark black skin. I don't buy into stereotypes, but these two guys kind of looked like street thugs. As they approached us I noticed that one of them had tattoos all over his body and his larger friend had a menacing look about him.

They totally ignored me and the tattooed guy kind of pushed me out of the way with his body as they sat down on either side of Monica.

Monica was grinning from ear to ear and she looked very flushed as she half-heartedly tried to cover her breasts with her hands. The sight of my topless hot wife surrounded by two hard-bodied black guys was incredibly hot.

The guys both offered to shake hands with Monica and when she





sheepishly uncovered her breasts to accept, they both quickly moved in and grabbed a breast each. It was almost like they did this kind of thing every day!

Monica protested weakly but getting both her nipples pinched by two complete strangers at the back of a baseball stadium was an incredible turn on for her. She shot me a horny helpless look and I realized that there was nothing I could do about it anyway since both these big black guys were much bigger than me.

They removed Monica's shorts and she was completely naked in public. Monica was very flushed and she told me later she nearly passed out when the two black guys stood up and pulled out their huge cocks.

Monica grinned up at the mean-looking one as she took his hardening cock in her hands. She rubbed it a little until it was completely hard and then she slowly lowered her mouth onto it.

#### Monica giggled drunkenly

I had never seen a white woman, let alone my hot wife, give a black man head and I almost came in my pants as Monica proceeded to suck down several black inches.

The tattooed guy had dropped his jeans and he was stroking his black weapon while he watched Monica blowing his friend. His cock was not as long but quite a bit thicker.

When Monica finally came up for air he grabbed her head and pulled her onto his cock. Monica giggled drunkenly and started blowing him while continuing to jack off the first guy with one hand.

I looked around the stadium



nervously and was relieved that no one seemed to have noticed us. The rest of the crowd was only about twenty feet away and my heart raced with fear and excitement every time I heard Monica moan loudly.

The black guys now had Monica stand up and while she blew the tattooed guy, the first guy fingered her pussy and stroked his cock. It was clear he wanted to fuck her and after a moment of panic I realized that I really wanted him to. I wanted to watch while this big black thug drilled my wife's tender pink pussy.

The fact that we were out in the open at the back of a baseball game was just crazy but at this point there was no turning back.

#### Monica was totally absorbed

Monica was totally absorbed sucking the tattooed guy's cock and her pert upturned white ass looked so damn sexy with a pair of dark black hands squeezing it.

The mean-looking guy moved in behind Monica and slowly shoved his cock into her pussy. She squealed but the tattooed guy held her head in place as he fucked her mouth firmly.

I had a perfect view of Monica's pussy as the black guy penetrated her. Her pussy lips were wrapped tightly around the black guy's cock and they were stretched wider than I'd ever seen them.

He wasn't exactly gentle but he took his time giving it to her, giving her time to adjust to his size. His cock was so long it must have been deeper in Monica than I'd ever been and there were still several inches waiting to get pumped in.







Meanwhile the tattooed guy held Monica's head in place tightly as he thrust his hips back and forth, forcing his thick pole into my wife's moaning mouth.

I was amazed but my wife seemed completely comfortable getting doublefucked by these two big black guys. She moaned around the cock in her mouth and pushed back against the mean-looking guy as if to try and take even more of his big cock inside her.

The mean-looking guy started pumping in and

out slowly, just a few inches at a time and Monica stopped sucking his buddy's cock long enough to shoot him a sexy look over her shoulder.

"Please put it all the way in" she begged. "I want you to fill me up with that amazing black cock."

Both the black guys laughed and then quickly resumed pumping my wife until the mean-

"Please put it all the way in"

looking guy finally managed to shove the final few inches of his cock into her.

His muscled black hips slapped against my wife's sexy ass and I was incredibly turned on as I watched him slide in and out of Monica's wet pussy.

Monica screamed through a powerful orgasm, and the two guys started thrusting at the same time, pumping my wife strongly at each end

while she held on for dear life.

"You love that black snake don't you, whore?" said the tattooed guy.

"I love it!" moaned Monica. "I'm a whore for your big black snake!"

He grabbed a handful of Monica's blonde hair and pulled her in closer. Monica's jaw was stretched open as wide as it could go.

"Suck it, whore!" he said. "It's better than your wimp husband's isn't it?"







"Uhh hmm," moaned Monica, her mouth still full of black cock. Then the black guys changed position. The tattooed guy laid her on her back and started fucking her.

His friend stood back and stroked his cock for a little while and I couldn't stop staring at how long and thick and black it was. I'll never know he managed to get it all into my wife.

Then he moved closer and waved his big weapon in Monica's face. When Monica didn't immediately take him into his mouth he grabbed her head and jammed it in. He reached forward and pinched her nipples roughly.

**"Damn this bitch is tight"**

"Damn this bitch is tight," said the tattooed guy and I realized that he got off on filthy talk. "I could hit this little white pussy all day."

His buddy said nothing as he forced his cock deeper into Monica's throat. Monica threw her head backwards and I could see that his big heavy balls were rubbing up against her face as she sucked the long shaft.

"You ready for the main game, slut?" said the tattooed guy.

He stood Monica up and lay down on the bench. Monica wasn't sure what he wanted to do but the mean-looking one quickly turned her around and pushed her down onto his friend.

The tattooed guy was holding his cock carefully and I realized he was aiming it at Monica's ass. Monica must have realized at the same time because she yelped and tried



to stand up.

"You got to sit on the black snake, baby," yelled the tattooed guy so loud I was sure the people sitting nearby were going to hear. "You got to sit on it!"

The mean-looking guy quickly pushed her back down and Monica did her best to support herself while she impaled herself anally on the big black cock.

Monica's never been a big fan of anal but just then the batter must have hit a homer and the crowd roared. Monica looked up and realized how dangerous the situation was and she flushed beet red.

Her whole body trembled and she arched her back as another powerful orgasm shook through her.

**"It's in so deep"**

Never in all our wildest fantasies had we imagined that she would get fucked in the ass by a complete stranger at a baseball game.

Monica later told me that she never really stopped cumming from that point. Every time the tattooed guy yelled something filthy it would set her off again because she would get scared that the crowd would see her.

"You love that black cock up your ass?" he hollered.

"Oh yes!" she moaned. "It's in so deep. Please don't let this stop."

Then the mean-looking guy decided he wanted to get back into her. He lifted Monica up off his protesting friend and lay down on the bench.

Monica smiled down at him and quickly straddled him, taking his long black shaft up her pussy.





"Oh that feels good," she yelled and I noticed that Monica was getting braver and making more noise.

The tattooed guy wasn't going to be left out for long and after Monica was settled down onto his friend's cock he moved in behind her and started fingering her ass while he stroked his big thick cock.

Monica screamed loudly as placed the head of his cock at her rear entrance.

"Give it to me!" she moaned.

"Beg for it slut!" yelled the black guy.

"Give it to me in the ass!" begged Monica a little louder.

"I can't hear you, bitch!" he yelled back.

"Please put that big black snake back in my ass!" screamed Monica at the top of her lungs.

#### Hotter than any porno

Luckily the crowd was cheering at that point and when I looked around I don't think anyone had noticed us.

When I looked back, the tattooed guy was busy shoving his impossibly thick big black baseball bat of a cock into my wife's tender ass.

Monica was screaming loudly and incoherently and it was hotter than any porno I'd ever seen to watch my gorgeous blonde wife with huge black cocks in both her pussy and her ass at the same time.

"We gonna bang this bitch all outta shape," said the tattooed guy as he sawed in and out of Monica's ass. "She loves to get banged!"

She moaned her agreement loudly.



The guy in Monica's pussy was holding her tightly while he thrust up into her. Monica had no control over what the tattooed guy did and when he realized this he started banging my wife's ass in earnest.

Each time his cock slammed home my wife grunted and groaned which only seemed to turn him on and make him bone her faster.

"Ungh! Ungh! Ungh!" moaned my wife.

Then to my surprise, the mean-looking guy stood up suddenly. He was still holding onto Monica tightly and his cock never left her pussy.

He wrapped his arms around Monica and thrust his hips upwards strongly. I could see Monica's pussy lips wrapped around his huge cock as their groins slapped against each other wetly.

#### His thick pole was lodged deep

I was even more surprised when the other guy moved back in and resumed fucking Monica up the ass again. I moved slightly to get a better view and sure enough his thick pole was lodged deep in her ass.

Monica was loving getting double penetrated while she could look around the stadium and see if anyone had spotted her.

She clung to the black guys and panted through several orgasms. She noticed me for the first time since the black guys had walked up to us and she smiled contentedly as they continued to pump her relentlessly.

"Pay attention while I'm fucking you in the ass, slut!" yelled the tattooed guy and Monica reached around with one hand and grabbed his hips, pulling him in deeper into her well-fucked







ass.

The black guys somehow supported her between their sweaty black bodies as they continued to pump her with long deep strokes.

Monica had a big black cock in both her pussy and her ass and at any moment several hundred people could turn around and see her getting the fucking of her life.

The black guys stopped for a just one second as they switched places. The tattooed guy shoved his cock into Monica's well used pussy and the mean one came up behind her and practically lifted her off the ground as he speared her ass with his big long boner.

*"Use me like a slut!"*

They were thrusting in and out of her almost at the same time and Monica was clearly loving every minute of it.

"Fuck me!" she screamed. "Use me like a slut!"

Both the guys were concentrating on fucking her and even the tattooed guy said nothing.

"I love your big black cocks filling both my holes!" hollered my hot little wife. "Don't ever stop!"

Sweat dripped off them and they were pumping faster and harder and deeper on each stroke.

"I need your big black cocks," howled Monica. "I'm your slut and your whore!"

The mean-looking guy who was buried deep in her ass started moaning softly and I realized it was the first sound I had heard him make all afternoon.



"Yeah that's it, you black bastard!" moaned Monica. "Give me everything you've got."

He grimaced and kept pumping and I knew that he must have been getting close to cumming.

"Cum inside me!" urged Monica. "I want to feel your hot monkey spunk in my pussy and my ass! Fill me up with your black seed!"

I had never seen Monica so cock-crazed and I looked around the stadium one more time to make sure no one had heard or seen her.

"Fuckin' bitch!" yelled the tattooed guy loud enough for even the players to hear. "I'll give you my cum, alright!"

He pulled out and backed away and Monica almost fell over.

The tattooed guy grabbed a handful of Monica's hair and yanked her face onto his cock as he jerked off.

Monica grinned up at him as he grunted and coated her lips and chin with spurt after spurt of gushing pearly jizz.

The other guy was still in her ass and he grunted loudly too as Monica pushed back into him.

When he finally pulled away I could see strings of his cum dripping from the head of his long shaft down into my wife's stretched out sphincter.

They all sat down exhausted and I nervously approached Monica with my cock in my hand. I offered it to her and as soon as she kissed the tip with her cum smeared lips I added my load to her face.

Monica loved every minute of that day and I know that baseball will never be the same after this!■





# JANA COVA

“He has suggested  
I play around with  
other guys from  
time to time”



**INDECENT:** Hello to the lovely Jana Cova!

**JANA:** Thank you! It's nice to be here.

**INDECENT:** So let me ask you what all the guys out there are thinking: when are we going to see you take some cock?

**JANA:** (laughs) Oh, it's not really my thing. I prefer to make love to my boyfriend in private.

**INDECENT:** Just your boyfriend?

**JANA:** Well he has suggested I play around with other guys from time to time.

**INDECENT:** And what about our readers' fantasies? Any chance?

**JANA:** Oh my god! I have never imagined doing such things.

**INDECENT:** But you're a little curious, right? I'm sure you could talk your boyfriend into it if you wanted to.

**JANA:** Hmmm yes. If I wanted to...

**INDECENT:** Okay, so if you had to pick one fantasy?

**JANA:** Oh that's my secret! Bye, guys! Enjoy yourselves!





“Hmmm yes.  
If I wanted to...”

from **Johnny, Az**: Jana is my complete dream babe goddess and I would worship her every day if she married me. I'd encourage her to keep up her modeling (it wouldn't be fair to the other guys to make her stop!) and I'd let her do whoever she wanted as long as she came home to me every night (okay I'd settle for every morning...)

from **Tom, NY**: I'd like to see Jana take some cock already! She's been teasing me in glamour shots and girl-on-girl scenes for years. If I had my way I'd get her naked with a leash around her neck and we'd go trawling through the back streets at night for strange cock. We'd pick up some homeless guys and they'd bone her up against a wall in some filthy back alley. They'd paw her perfect body and pull her soft blonde hair while they boned her good and hard in the ass. Finally, she'd take several loads of cum all over her perfect face while she frigged her clit to get off.





**“Bye, guys!  
Enjoy yourselves!”**




from **William, DC**: Jana is such a classy lady but I bet she would love to have a MMF threesome. I'd stick my cock in her mouth while the other guy gave it to her from behind. I'd need to hold her head steady because he was pumping so hard and I'd look deep into her sexy eyes while she choked on my cock. Then, while she straddled me, the other guy would feed her his cock covered in her juices and I'd have a fantastic view of her sucking cock. Then we'd both jerk off on her sweaty body while she lay there moaning like a horny bitch in heat.

from **Gary, LA**: If Jana Cova was with me I would have no problems sharing her with other men so long as she let me watch her. Of course she'd never have trouble meeting guys because she's so hot, and I'd get to watch her make tender passionate love to all kinds of studs. I'd really like to see Jana with a black man.







Your fantasy here?  
Pick a model and tell us  
what you'd like to do to her.  
[indecentmag@gmail.com](mailto:indecentmag@gmail.com)





White wives like black guys.  
Contributions to: [indecentmag@gmail.com](mailto:indecentmag@gmail.com)  
We reserve the right to edit for clarity and style.

# BLACKS ON WIVES

## DON'T WAIT UP MF O Inter

Somehow I got turned on by the idea of my wife fucking other men and we had the most intense sex ever while thinking about it. I guess at some level I always knew that Tina was a slut.

We had been playing this game where Tina went out every weekend and she would pretend to have gotten fucked in a bar. When she came home she would tell me about some guy who picked her up and how they fucked like crazy. It's been fun and she had been getting more verbal about it over time.

Tina is 5'9", 145 pounds, dark blonde hair and a very nice set of tits. Tina is Eastern European and has those sexy Slavic features.

Something different happened this weekend. She went out to the Holliday Inn lounge with a girlfriend. Same routine, I helped her get dressed and she told me if I was a good boy she might bring someone home for me.

She usually gets home about 1:00am but this Saturday night at 1:00am, no Tina. I began to get nervous and excited at the same time. My mind was racing with what she might be doing.

Finally around 3:30am she got home.

## Her clothes and hair were messed up

When she came into the bedroom her clothes and hair were messed up. She looked tired and she had been drinking. Usually she comes in and begins teasing me but this time she looked away and took her clothes off.

She got into bed and I began kissing her neck. I thought I smelled cologne and cigarettes on her. She reeked of alcohol and she wouldn't kiss me on the lips.

When I asked her what happened at first she seemed hesitant but I kept rubbing my hard dick on the side of her leg as she lay there.

She asked me if I was sure I wanted to hear about her night and I eagerly said yes. I don't know what was going on with me but my head was spinning.

Tina said she was sipping her drink while Tammy was dancing when a nice looking black



man approached her to dance with him. He was handsome and she accepted.

After the first song stopped a slow song began and he just grabbed her and pulled her tightly to him. She said she was a little shocked at first but she liked his aggressiveness. As they danced she could feel his hands begin roaming her body and she could feel his cock growing against her in his pants.

Tina said she began to get excited and reciprocated his advances.

## Mark asked her if she wanted to go

Afterwards they went to the table and had a few drinks and chatted. His name was Mark and he worked for an advertising agency. Tammy had disappeared with some guy and when Mark asked her if she wanted to go another club she accepted.

He took her to a black dance club. Tina said the atmosphere was completely different and at first she felt a little uncomfortable. She said there were a few other white women there with black men but most of the women were black.

Mark and Tina danced and it was much more sexual than at the Holliday Inn.

She said the atmosphere seemed more open and free. Women were dressed much sexier and rubbing against the guys.

After a few dances they sat in a booth in the corner and he began making out with her. He told her to take her panties off and for some strange reason she wanted to obey him.

She got up to go to the restroom to do it and he said, "No do it here at the table."

She sat back down and tried to subtly slide them off under her skirt but she could see other black men watching her. When she got them off Mark just plowed his finger into her pussy and began finger fucking her right there in the booth.

He grabbed her hand and placed it on his crotch where she said she felt one of the biggest cocks she had ever felt.

After a while Mark just grabbed her hand and they left and went to his place.



Once inside he made her get down on her knees. He told her to take out what she wanted and she unzipped his pants and took out his huge cock.

When I asked her how big it was she said she wasn't sure but it was thickest cock she had ever seen. She said she started to suck him slowly but he grabbed her head and forced her to take as much as she could.

She said he forced it down her throat until she gagged. Then he would ease up a little and then force it in again.

Tina said he was nasty and kept telling her to her, "Suck it, bitch."





I suddenly began to feel sick to my stomach. This silly game had put my wife with a dangerous man.

At first I had thought that this was just another fantasy story but somehow I knew it was real this time.

I asked her if she was okay and she smiled at me and said yes, which puzzled me.

She began grinding her pussy on my hand again and asked me if I wanted to hear the rest. I began fingering her and said yes.

**I knew it was real this time**

Tina said the first few times he gagged her she felt uncomfortable and she wondered if she made a mistake going home with him. He kept telling her to relax and to take it. She said she thought to herself she was there and she might as well try to enjoy it so she did and took more of him down her throat.

After a while she began to get excited and he

told her to finger herself while she sucked him off. She said at one point she was cumming and he gagged her and it just made it more intense.

He took her into the bedroom and pushed her onto the bed. He rammed his thick cock deep inside her. She said it hurt at first but he kept telling her to relax and take it. Once he was deep in her and she relaxed she said she just started cumming over and over.

She had never experienced anything like it and she just became lost in the moment. She doesn't know how long he fucked her but she said it seemed like forever when he finally tightened up and came inside her. Thank god she is on birth control.

After he fucked her he made her clean his cock off with her mouth and she did.

When he got hard again he fucked her again. He pumped her pussy deep and hard and she

loved it. She held onto him tightly, enjoying the feel of his hips slapping into hers and his huge cock filling her and stretching her completely.

Finally he brought her over the edge and she said she had the greatest orgasm of her life as he collapsed on top of her and pumped his second load of cum deep inside her.

Afterwards, he called a cab for her and helped her get dressed. He gave her his phone number and he told her if she wanted more to call him.

I lay there feeling so tormented, part of me was so excited and yet part of me was in fear of him and my wife leaving me.

**I could barely feel her pussy**

Tina pulled me on top of her and told me to feel her pussy. I stuck a finger in her and there was almost no resistance. Then I slid my dick into her. It felt like it was swimming in an endless pit.

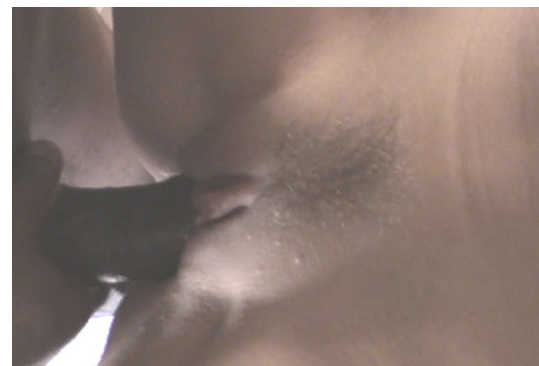
I could barely feel her pussy and she just kind of lay there smiling up at me and waiting for me to finish. I'm sure she could only just feel me even though I was thrusting as hard and deep as I could.

With all those troubling thoughts racing through my head I started to lose my hard on. Tina was watching me closely and she reached down and encircled my cock. I could see her wedding ring shining in the light and I started getting hard again.

"This is what you wanted, isn't it, baby?" she whispered. "It felt so good to have his big black cock in me. I'm going to call him again you know. I don't think I can stop now."

The thought of his huge cock buried in my wife's pussy made me cum immediately. I rolled off and she kissed me and went to sleep.

I lay there tormented for a long time before I fell asleep.





## BAREBACK INITIATION MF O M Inter Voy

Several months ago and with my consent, my wife Jane started seeing a big cocked black guy. I had fantasized about sharing my lovely wife with a black lover for years and when Jane met Carl through an internet chatroom I encouraged her to meet with him.

Carl was everything he claimed to be and he even allowed me to watch the first time he had sex with Jane. Carl showed us his medical test results and we all went back to the cheap motel room we rented for the occasion. Watching my hot white wife getting boned by Carl's big black cock was the most erotic thing I have ever seen.

Jane is a hot young babe, with long blonde hair and a slim sexy figure. Her best feature is her mouth and when she turns her sexy smile on a guy she never fails to get their full attention. Just looking at her mouth makes you think of sex and seeing her mouth wrapped around Carl's hard black eight inches as she unrolled a condom onto it was totally mind blowing.

**Seeing her mouth wrapped  
around Carl's hard black  
eight inches**

Since that first time Jane has been seeing Carl pretty regularly. They have a drink or a meal and then they either go to his place or to a motel and have sex.

Jane usually tells me about her dates afterwards, and if I'm lucky enough to catch her just after a date, I throw her on the bed and fuck her stretched out pussy.

Jane insists on condoms with both Carl and me because she doesn't use birth control, so I content myself with just imagining that I'm getting sloppy seconds when I fuck her. There is a noticeable difference in how tight Jane is after her dates and when she wants me to cum all she has to do is whisper in my ear how deeply Carl fucked her and I fill my condom immediately.

Early one morning two weeks ago Jane came

home from an outing with Carl at a motel. She woke me up by grabbing my cock and rubbing it to hardness. Then she rolled on a rubber, straddled me and bounced up and down on me until she came. As usual, her cunt felt wet and well used and when she lay down on me she brought her sexy lips up to my ear and whispered:

"Carl fucked me three times tonight, baby."

I start cumming straight away and Jane looked down at me tenderly, enjoying the feel of my sperm expanding the condom that separated us.

Afterwards we lay side by side holding each other and enjoying the feel of our sweaty bodies next to each other.

"Baby," said Jane slowly. "Carl asked me to think about something tonight."

"What's that?" I asked perking up.

"I haven't agreed to it," said Jane. "But he asked me if I would fuck his young nephew who has never been with a white woman before."

My softening cock instantly became hard again. Jane smiled when she saw the effect Carl's request had on me.

"I knew you'd be into it," she smiled. "I'm just not sure I'm into it. I mean, I have great sex with Carl all the time, and it's just sex. I'm not going to fall for him. But I also need him to respect me."

Now the first and only time I had watched Carl and my wife fuck, Carl had taken Jane roughly from behind. He'd slapped her butt gently and yelled out "bitch" and "whore" and made her call herself "his cockslut" and such. This kind of talk had upset Jane, but Carl insisted and I was pretty sure that he still did it.

"Does Carl still talk dirty to you?" I asked.





“Yeah,” said Jane with a smile. “I think I’m actually starting to like it too.”

“Well if it’s just sex, and you like it, I think it should be okay, right?” I said.

I had used the same kinds of arguments to talk her into sleeping with Carl in the first place. Jane agreed to think about it, and I knew that if I didn’t push too hard she would eventually cave in and do it.



I had a hard on for days just thinking about Jane “initiating” a young black guy.

The next week Jane told me that Carl brought it up again and she was gradually coming around to the idea. I gave her all the reassurances I could think of and she finally caved in with a giggle.

“You’re a horny dog aren’t you, sweetie?” she said. “I’ll ask Carl if you can watch, okay? I’ll feel better with you there anyway.”

That weekend Jane, Carl, his nephew and I all met at a restaurant. Carl’s nephew Wes was almost as tall as Carl but quite skinny. He

seemed a bit nervous and he avoided making eye contact with Jane who was just as shy and nervous.

I offered to buy Wes a beer, but Carl declined for him, saying that Wes wasn’t over 21 yet!

Meanwhile Jane was gulping down her cocktails and she barely touched her meal.

Carl and Jane were sitting together on one side of the table and when I was paying the bill, Carl stuck a hand down Jane’s top and grabbed one of her tits. He kissed her hard on the lips while he groped her and I could tell that Jane was already creaming her panties by the way she melted in his arms.

The waiter had seen Jane and me arrive together and Carl smirked at the confused look he gave us as he collected the bill.

### Jane gave Wes a tender kiss on the lips

“Now when you get to the room I want both of you get naked and I don’t want to hear from you again until he’s cum in you,” said Carl firmly to Jane. “You don’t get my cock again until Wes’ had you.”

I marveled at the arrogant authority in his voice. It is a total turn on for me to have a big black guy order my wife around and here he was loudly ordering her to service his young nephew in the middle of a public restaurant.

Jane, Wes and I then retired to the cheap motel that Carl and Jane usually used. Wes handed me his medical certificate saying that he was clean and once I was happy I settled down in a chair in the corner of the room. I had agreed that I wouldn’t do or say anything for the evening in return for being allowed to watch.

Jane gave Wes a tender kiss on the lips and they slowly started stripping. Wes’ cock was not as thick as I remembered Carl’s was but it was just as long. Wes was only semi hard but his cock came down to halfway down his thighs. It swayed obscenely as he stepped out

of his jeans and I heard Jane gasp quietly.

Wes kind of stood there awkwardly while he eyed my gorgeous sexy wife. Jane finally worked up the nerve to take charge of the situation and she gently eased him back onto the bed.

She stroked his thin body for a while and I enjoyed the contrast of his dark black skin and my wife’s pale white skin.

Finally, she took his long pole in her hands and gently stroked it to get him hard. Jane loves to have her breasts squeezed so she put one of Wes’ hands on her tits and she sighed contentedly as he started playing with her pale pink nipples.



Jane kept stroking Wes cock slowly. She reached down with one hand to gently cup his huge ball sac and I was amazed at how big they were. One ball filled Jane’s entire hand and the other dangled loosely over her outstretched fingers.

Wes was lying back watching Jane’s hands on his cock and balls and she smiled up at him

tenderly and moved up the bed to kiss him. She kept jacking his cock as they tongue kissed.

At first Wes was a little hesitant but he quickly learned to like the taste of my wife’s sweet sexy mouth on his and he started to tongue her back enthusiastically.

Suddenly Wes’ body stiffened and he very obviously began to cum. Jane sat up a little but she kept pumping his cock slowly as he spurted on his stomach. One freak spurt landed on Jane’s hair and she quickly wiped it off with her free hand. She hates it when she gets cum on her and to this day she has never let me cum anywhere but in a condom.

Wes was shaking slightly and he apologized for cumming too soon.

“Don’t worry about it, honey,” said Jane reassuringly. “Just let me know when you’re about to cum so I’m ready, okay?”

Wes nodded silently and Jane resumed stroking his softening cock with both hands.

### They started kissing again

In my fantasy Jane would clean up all his young cum with her tongue but in reality she passed Wes a tissue and he wiped himself off.

Jane tells me that Carl never really gets soft despite fucking her for hours, but after stroking Wes’s cock for several minutes it was clear that he wasn’t getting hard again any time soon.

Remembering that Carl wouldn’t fuck Jane again until she’d gone all the way with his nephew, Jane suggested they relax a little. She lay back on the bed next to him and they started kissing again and exploring each other’s bodies with their hands.

I think watching my wife be so loving and intimate with her young black lover was even hornier than when I’d watched her with Carl. My poor cock was straining in my pants begging for release but I had agreed not to



touch myself.

After a while I saw that Wes was building up the nerve to touch my wife's precious pussy. Jane could tell what he was doing so she moaned and spread her legs to give him easier access.

Wes cautiously probed my wife's cunt and she held her lips open for him and directed him where to stroke her. When Wes found her sensitive clit, she sighed loudly and he started rubbing it in earnest.

Jane eventually grabbed his big black hand and pushed his fingers into her as she frigged her own clit. She went bright red and her toes curled as she squealed demurely through a powerful climax.

Once Jane came down she was even more loving to young Wes. She kissed him deeply on the lips and thanked him for a fantastic orgasm.

### Her fingers encircled his growing girth

As they kissed I saw Jane's hands wander back down to Wes' long black cock. Her fingers encircled his growing girth and Wes jerked slightly and Jane looked him in the eyes searchingly.

"Are you about to cum, Wes?" she asked.

Wes shook his head quickly, and Jane kissed him again as she worked on his hardening cock.

She stroked him for several minutes and I was beginning to worry that he would never get fully hard. Then Wes did something which I had to admire.

"Can you maybe use your mouth a little?" he asked shyly.

Jane looked a little taken aback but I knew that she sucks on Carl's dong all the time so I was not surprised to see her kiss her way down Wes chest and delicately kiss his hardening cock.

Wes moaned a little and Jane reached over to the nightstand to grab a condom. She unwrapped it as she kissed her way down the Wes' shaft and when she started tonguing his huge sac Wes' cock hardened enough to stand up off his belly.

Jane mouthed the sensitive underside a little as she gently rolled the rubber over Wes' cockhead. Wes reached down to push Jane's blonde hair out of the way so he could watch her soft lips on his cock.

Once the condom was on (and it only went halfway down Wes' cock) Jane lay on her back and pulled Wes over on top of her. From where I was sitting I could see his big cock pointing straight at my wife's tight little pussy.



He eased it in slightly and Jane reached down to adjust the angle a little. She was panting now and she was obviously very eager to get fucked by her young stud.

At this point Wes showed just how inexperienced he was. Once the head of his cock was in my wife he tried to thrust in all the way. Jane was well lubricated by now but she

still needed time to get used to being penetrated and she yelped loudly.

To his credit Wes quickly pulled away with a concerned look on his face and Jane smiled at him reassuringly. She pulled him back down and told him to try again.

She reached down and gently eased his cockhead into her again. She put her hands on his hips, controlling his pace, and I was totally turned on to see inch after inch of his big black cock disappear into my wife's tight pussy.

Jane was all flushed again, and once Wes' cock was about six inches inside her, she put her hands on his chest to stop him. Jane can't take much more cock than that as we discovered with Carl.

There was still a good four inches of Wes not inside her and Wes gently pumped in and out a few times. As Jane looked Wes in the eye intensely, she suddenly arched her back and silently and intensely climaxed on his young black cock.

### Wes slowly sped up

When Jane recovered she smiled up at Wes gratefully.

"Okay, honey," she cooed sexily. "Now it's your turn."

Wes slowly sped up his pumping and Jane continued to push back on his hips whenever he got too deep. She held his chest to her tightly and they kissed deeply as they fucked.

"Cum in me, baby?" she sighed. "Fill me up with your spunk."

Wes started groaning a little and Jane stepped up her filthy talk.

"Yeah, that's it, lover. You're fucking me so good. You're in me deeper than my husband ever has. Give me all your cum!" she squealed and I was thankful to Carl for teaching her how to do this.

Wes kept pumping and pumping and I was

amazed at his stamina. Jane was doing her best to get him off and I knew that I would have cum in her ages ago.

Suddenly, Wes pulled out of Jane and backed away quickly. Jane was devastated.

"What's wrong?" she asked almost on the verge of tears.

"I just can't do it," said Wes after a long silence. "It feels good but there just isn't enough to... get me off."

"What if I stroke your nuts while we make love?" asked Jane and she reached down and cupped his big balls in her hands.



Slowly she led Wes' cock back inside her. It slid in more easily this time and as Wes humped her she stroked his sac and the inches of cock that were too long for her with her hands.

"Do you want to jerk off with just the head inside me?" she asked after a while. "Carl sometimes does that."

Wes shook his head.





"I'm so close, but it's just not enough," he said slowly as he pulled out again.

Jane was getting a bit frustrated by now, and she looked up at him questioningly as she held his cock in her hands. They stayed like that for a long time, with Wes supporting himself over my wife on his arms.

Finally Jane made up her mind. She reached down and I nearly fell out of my chair as she unrolled the condom off Wes' throbbing cock and slowly guided the unprotected head into the folds of her wet pussy.

"Now you have to tell me when you're about to cum, okay?" she said. "I want you to pull out before you do."

Wes nodded quickly, and he started pumping again. I couldn't believe that my all time fantasy of seeing my wife have unprotected sex with a big cocked black guy was finally happening.

Jane was getting into it too despite her previous objection to going bareback. She was moaning and writhing under Wes, and Wes

was pumping in and out of her rapidly and there was sweat dripping off his body.

I also noticed that Jane was no longer stopping Wes at the six inch mark and on each thrust of his hips I saw that he was penetrating my hot wife deeper and deeper until finally his heavy ball sac was slapping against my wife's ass and the full length of his big black cock was inside her pussy on each stroke.

"I'm cumming," grunted Wes loudly and Jane arched her back and screamed through her third powerful orgasm.

Then, instead of pushing him off like I thought she would, Jane wrapped her legs around Wes' hips and pulled him in tightly.

### Jane was moaning uncontrollably

From where I sat I could see that Wes' cock was embedded to the root in Jane's pussy, and as I watched in amazement I saw his big ball sac literally tighten up and spasm four or five times as all the seminal fluid in it drained deep into my wife's unprotected pussy.

Jane was moaning uncontrollably and Wes was grunting loudly. Their lips and groins were locked tightly as they orgasmed strongly and simultaneously.

They held each other tightly for a long while and finally Wes rolled off of her. I watched in awe as his softening cock slid out of my wife's pussy covered in his slimy cum and her cream. Jane lay on her back gasping for breath.

Then she surprised me again by scooting down to Wes' cock and stuffing it into her mouth greedily.

"Can you cum one more time, Wes?" she asked in between sucking and licking his cock. "I have to taste it."

Wes put his hands gently on the sides of Jane's head and while she firmly wanked his shaft she mouthed his cockhead and a few inches sexily. Her cheeks bulged with black cock and she was breathing hard as she

bobbed up and down rapidly.

Jane wouldn't let up and after about fifteen minutes of very horny cocksucking Wes yelled out, "Here it comes!"

Jane held just the head of Wes' cock in her mouth and she pumped the hard shaft of his cock with both hands as Wes stiffened and his hips jerked violently. Wes grabbed a couple of handfuls of Jane's blonde hair involuntarily and she almost choked as he thrust upwards into her mouth.

Again I was fascinated as Wes' huge nut sac seemed to tighten and drain. This time his cum was spurting into my wife's mouth - another first for her and I watched as she very obviously swallowed twice and a couple of streams of pearly semen dribbled down the shaft of Wes' cock.

Jane kept pumping him until he finally finished cumming and then she looked up at him and smiled.

"Thank you, Wes," she said softly. "That was the best I've ever had."

Wes thanked her also, and they snuggled together and were quickly asleep.

The whole scene was incredibly erotic. I felt incredibly privileged to have watched my sexy wife have unprotected sex for the first time and with a well hung black man.

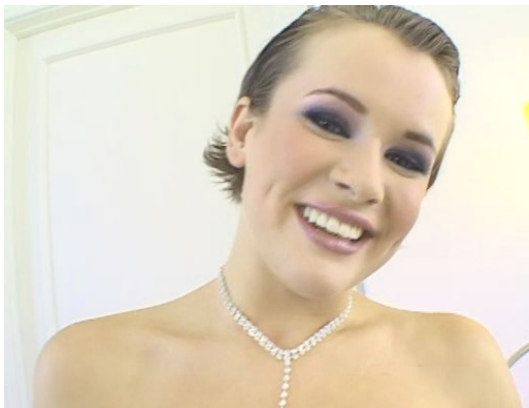
Jane told me that she never realized what she was missing out on and that sex without condoms was so much better than she imagined.

She also confessed that she loved the taste of cum and the feeling of a man spurting uncontrollably in her mouth.

The next Monday she went straight to the doctor to get on the pill and she threw out every condom in the house. This weekend she's going on a date with Carl. I hope she comes home and I can fuck her with Carl's cum still inside her!







### TAKE MY WIFE MMF O A M Inter Voy

My wife has had a fantasy to make it with a black guy for a long time. At 33 she is still a real looker (5'8", 136lbs, 38-28-36, blonde) and gets howled and whistled at a lot.

Last night we were at a bar having drinks and she was getting quite tipsy and flirting big time with two tall black guys.

Her flirty ways were turning me on big time but I didn't think she would do anything.

Having had quite a few beers I had to go take a leak. When I came back to the room she was gone and so was one of the guys she was eyeing up. At first I panicked and wasn't sure what to do.

### "Was she fucking him?"

I sat down and sipped my beer again scanning the place looking for her. I figured she must have gone to the bathroom.

After about ten minutes my heart began racing as I realized not only was she gone but one of the black guys she had been flirting with was gone too.

The other guy looked over at me and kind of laughed to himself. I thought my heart was going to stop. My mind started racing with thoughts like, "What the hell had we done?" "Was my wife with the other guy?" "Was she safe?" "Was she fucking him?"

I sat there immobilized in a state of panic.

About a half hour later she came strolling back in with the guy and they were both laughing. She sat down next to me acting very horny and grabby.

I asked her nervously where she had been, and she nonchalantly said, "Outside for some air."

We had a few more drinks and I finally calmed down. I wanted to leave but she had other ideas. She was almost getting out of hand with the grabbing and such. She took my hand and we went for a slow dance and when I asked her what was up, she laughed.

She whispered to me that she had been out with the guy in his car and had sucked his big black cock and let him cum in her mouth!

My angst shot up beyond believe and my dick began to grow hard. My wife grabbed it and stroked it. She looked at me and said, "I see you like that your wife is a cock slut"

I fumbled to say something but the song was over and she told me to go sit down. She walked over to the table with the two black guys and sat down between them.

I didn't know what to think anymore. My head was swirling. I tried to calm down but all I could see was that big black cock in my wife's mouth.

Somehow I thought I would be more in control when this day came but I wasn't. I realized we had passed the point of no return.

She came back and said she wanted to go to their apartment and fuck. I hesitated for a moment and she looked at me sternly and said, "Look, you wanted this. If you want to stop, we will, but this is the end of it now."

God her demeanor almost made me blow a load! I just got up and we went back into the bar. I paid our tab while she went over to them and told them we could go.

I realized after paying the tab it would be both of them



We went outside and she told them I could drive. I unlocked the SUV and she got in the back with both of them. I could see her in the mirror moving back and forth kissing them. Soon her head disappeared and I could hear sucking sounds. I could see her head pop up every now and then as she moved back and forth between them.

At one point one of the guys said, "Suck that cock bitch, you know you came into that bar looking for big black cock and now you're gonna to get it!"

His tone made me nervous but I heard her moaning louder after he said it.

Once we got to their place they all got out and pretty much ignored me. I just followed along like a puppy dog.

Once inside they were all over her, stripping her clothes off and she let them. She was so eager. I could not believe what was happening. My wife and I had fantasized about this for six months and now it was happening.

### She just dropped to her knees

She just dropped to her knees and began unzipping their pants like a hungry bitch in heat!

She took their cocks out and sucked them into her mouth moving back and forth like she had done this before.

I felt like an idiot standing there. I didn't know what to do and it was obvious she didn't want me to do anything.

The one fellow she had gone out to the car with looked over to me and said something. I didn't realize he was talking to me at first and he raised his voice and said, "Your wife told me in the bar about your fantasy. What do you think of this horny black cock craving slut, now?"

He didn't wait for me to answer and he told



me that my wife asked him in the bar if he minded flirting a little to tease me. I was silent as he grabbed my wife's head and shoved his cock deeper in her throat.

"I knew this bitch wanted to be a black cock slut the moment I saw her," he said laughingly. "All she needed was a taste."

He went back to fucking my wife's mouth.

He looked back over to me and said, "When we went outside it was only to tease you, but I knew once this bitch saw this big black cock she would want it."

"Her plan was to wait about ten minutes and then go back inside and just tease you the rest of the evening. After we got into my car I asked if she wanted to see it. I took my cock out of my pants and I could see the look in her eyes."

"I told her to kiss it and touch it. She didn't say a word, she just leaned over and went down on me."

### "This little whore swallowed it all"

"She obviously had never seen a cock this big. Then I grabbed the back of her head and fucked your wife's mouth. I told her I was going to cum in her mouth and she had better take it all down her throat."

"This little whore swallowed it all. Then she got up and I reached between her legs and she was soaked and I asked her if she wanted me to fuck her."

"Your wife was begging me to fuck her in my car, what do you think about that?"

He didn't want me to answer. He was enjoying getting head from my wife. He looked back over to me and said, "But I am a principled man and I would not fuck your wife without your permission."

"So I told her the only way I would fuck her is if she fucked me and my friend with your permission."



He was looking straight at me now and I knew he wanted an answer

"Yes," I said in a low voice.

"Yes what?" he taunted.

I don't know what came over me but "Yes Sir" came out of my mouth like I had been saying it all my life.

He laughed and ordered my wife to kneel on the couch while she blew his friend. He walked around the back of her with his cock in his hand.

He said to me, "Now sit the fuck down and don't even think about moving or trying to stop us as we fuck this slut."

My wife moaned loudly as he shoved his big cock into her pussy. It was the first cock other than mine she'd had since we started dating and she loved it.

### They gave it to her all night

After a while my wife straddled the other guy and fucked him while she sucked the first guy's cock again. She was moaning and screaming uncontrollably as she came and the two black guys showed incredible stamina.

They switched positions every few minutes and inevitably one of them lifted my wife up onto her knees and roughly plugged her in the ass. My wife never even had a finger in there let alone a ten inch black cock but she surprised me again by cumming in between gagging herself on the other guy's pole.

They gave it to her all night and I watched. They fucked her in every hole and she loved it. My wife had several orgasms and when she didn't have a big black cock in her pussy, mouth or ass she was jacking them off to get them hard again.

Finally I drove her home in the morning and she slept in the SUV all the way while their cum dripped out of her.







**"I miss sex with a real man"**



## LAYING DOWN THE LAW MF O M Inter

"Honey, I'm sorry to have to say this, but I need to be fucked by a real man with a decent sized cock who can last more than two minutes," said my wife. "I am sick and tired of your tiny dick, and if we are going to stay together, you are going to have to accept the fact that I need other men."

My bride of six months smiled at me sweetly. I have always known that I was smaller than other men, and knew that it was only a matter of time before she was no longer happy with just me.

To give some background, I met Vicki just under a year ago at a party. She is 5'11" tall and a pretty blonde with a figure men drool over.

I fell for her the moment I saw her, and I asked her to marry me within a month of our meeting. We did not have sex before our marriage, because to be honest, I was a little self conscious about the size of my cock, and I did not want to lose her. Vicki seemed to enjoy that I was interested in her other then sexually.

It seemed that my deception was about to rebound on me.

"Well?" snapped Vicki, "What do you have to say. I know you play with that pathetic thing all the time. That may be enough for you but it's not enough for me, I'm sorry."

"I love you so much" I replied, "and I want you to be happy, but I can't bear the thought of you with another man."

"It's either that, or I pack my bags!" she said with a finality that I could not argue with.

"No, please don't leave," I pleaded. "I will accept anything you say, just please tell me what has changed, Vicki?"

She looked at me with some sympathy and said, "Baby, before we were married I was

used to regular sex with men and I enjoyed your interest in me other then sex, but I have to be honest, I miss sex with a real man."

I hung my head in shame and said nothing.

"Look sweetheart, you're a wonderful partner but I need more then a partner," she said. "I love you and do not want to cheat on you and if you love me then you will accept that."

I had never thought of it like that and somehow it made me feel better and I nodded my head.

"Good," she replied, "Because I already have the man lined up, and I can't wait to get started!"

I felt sick.

"Do I know him?" I enquired pathetically.

"Yes, it's Eric, the big black guy I work with."

I did remember him from her office Christmas party.

A huge, good looking man, the same age as Vicki. He had treated me quite contemptuously when I was introduced to him and I wondered if they had been together even then.

"Has he....?" I began, but was cut off by Vicki.

"No, he hasn't fucked me yet, but we have had some heavy petting sessions in his car, and I have sucked him off."

"But you have always refused to do that" I said. "You told me you didn't like it."

"Well you see," she laughed, "Eric is a real man who gets what he wants. And when I was on my knees in front of his thick ten inch cock, I wanted it deep in my mouth. I wanted to suck all his cum out of him and swallow it to please him."

This was all a huge shock to me, and tears began to run down my face, to Vicki's amusement.

"If you are crying now," she laughed, "I have a





shaped calves. She looked absolutely gorgeous, and my little cock began to stir in my pants.

"How do I look?" she asked. "Do you think Eric will want to fuck me?"

"You look wonderful," I said dejectedly.

"Good," she replied, and then whispered in my ear, "I have left my underwear off so he can get at me that much quicker."

I thought of begging her not to go, but I knew it was useless.

feeling you will be crying an awful lot more in the future at the things I intend to do."

"You deliberately kept from me the fact that you have a little boy's cock, and I intend to make you pay for that."

I had never seen this side of Vicki. She was obviously furious that she had been landed with a husband totally unable to satisfy her sexual needs, and Eric had persuaded her to his way of thinking. I wondered what else he had put in her head.

"Now that we have sorted things out, I can start making arrangements," continued Vicki.

### She laughed again

She picked up the phone and dialed the number of her lover.

"Hello, Big Cock" she said sexily. "Let's meet up tonight so I can start being your slut whore properly."

"How did he take it? The pathetic little cunt burst into tears like a little girl, just like you said he would, Eric."

She laughed again and they arranged to meet at seven that night.

Vicki came downstairs after her bath. She was dressed in a tiny black dress I had not seen before, which showed a lot of cleavage and a lot of leg. She also wore black high heeled shoes which accentuated her beautifully

"Don't wait up!" she shouted on her way out. "I won't be home until morning. Have a wank imagining Eric's cock deep inside me if you like."

Her laughter as she walked out cut through me again.

I slept very little that night. The thought of her in bed with Eric made me feel sick and I was torn between leaving and staying. I had always taken pride in my marriage to Vicki and I loved showing her off to my friends at office parties. I knew most of the guys I knew were envious of me but now if they knew this they would ridicule me.

At about eight the next morning I heard the front door open and Vicki came bounding up the stairs singing to herself.

"Hello my little hubby!" she laughed. "Isn't it a lovely morning?"

"I had a wonderful night with my big black stud. He fucked me like I have never been fucked before. He had me crying out and cumming until I thought it would never stop."

"He's a good lover then," I said quietly.

"Good?" she exclaimed, sliding off her dress. "Look what that big black bastard has done to your wife!"

She had love bites all over her tits.

"He fucked me four times last night," she went on, "And he made me suck him off twice. He



"I had a wonderful night with my big black stud"







says I am now his cock sucking slut to do as he pleases with, and he is right!"

To my shame I began to cry again, and I told her I would do anything to try to keep her.

I noticed fluids dripping down Vicki's inner thighs and my dick began to twitch. Vicki noticed the little tent in my pants and she shook her head and smirked.

"Get used to it, wimp!" she spat. "You are getting nothing else from me in future."

Vicki had a bath and went to bed to catch up on some sleep. I couldn't help thinking about her being intimate with Eric and images of her cumming on his big black cock kept flashing in my brain.

Eventually I couldn't help myself and I snuck into the bathroom and wanked off thinking about what a slut Vicki was.

**"What's it going to be?"**

It felt so good when I came but immediately I felt disgusted with myself for enjoying her slutty behavior. How could I enjoy the thought of another man fucking my wife while she rubbed my nose in it?

When she got up later on, she called me into the living room to discuss the future.

"Sweetheart," she said, "Now that I have sampled Eric's big cock, I have to tell you that you will never be allowed sex with me again."

"Your role will simply be to provide for me. I intend to make things as humiliating as possible for you. You will be forced to watch me being fucked on occasion, and made to watch other acts that you will no doubt find distasteful."

"Eric has decided he wants to fuck me in our marital bed, to show you that I belong totally to him. So he will be coming round tonight."

"You can either pack your bags and leave now or begin preparing for Eric's arrival. What's it going to be?" ■



I felt disgusted with myself...

...for enjoying her slutty behaviour.





## YOU KNOW YOU'RE A BLACK COCK SLUT WHEN...

- [1] A black guy in the street says you have "great tits"... and you thank him
- [2] A black guy gropes you on the ass on subway... and you give him your cell number
- [3] You make eye contact with a big black guy in a bar... and you find yourself licking your lips
- [4] You wake up naked next to the big black stripper from your bachelorette party... and it's the third night of your honeymoon
- [5] Your husband complains that your pussy's not as tight as it used to be
- [6] One mouthful of a black guy's cum is not enough
- [7] Your husband buys you a jumbo box of condoms to use with your black lovers... and you throw them in the garbage with your diaphragm and pill
- [8] Your black lover is fucking you from behind, he slaps your ass, calls you a "ho"... and you have an orgasm
- [9] You get booty calls from black guys you've never met before who got your number from "some bathroom wall"
- [10] You're straddling your black stud and suddenly there's another black cock being shoved into your mouth... and you're not surprised
- [11] You give homeless black guys your spare change... and handjob
- [12] The black janitor at your husband's work knows your measurements... because he kept your underwear after you fucked him

- [13] You have a black horse cock deep in your pussy... and you wish he'd brought a friend to plug your ass at the same time
- [14] You need to call your black master for permission to touch your wimp husband's weenie
- [15] Friday nights are bareback black gangbang nights at your place
- [16] Your black lover calls you over to be his young cousin's first... and you cancel your anniversary dinner to go
- [17] Your black fuck buddy tells you he wants to pimp you out for extra cash... and you go out and buy some extra hooker outfits
- [18] You find yourself daydreaming about sucking black poles through gloryholes... while your husband licks your pussy
- [19] You apply for jobs with black bosses... and list "tittyfucking" under your skills
- [20] There are at least three loads of gangbanger jizz dripping down the inside of your leg... as you walk down the aisle
- [21] You can't answer your husband's calls due to the fourteen inches of hard black shaft lodged in your throat
- [22] Your pussy is sore from being black fucked all night... so you tell the posse to do you in the ass instead
- [23] A quiet night at home involves tequila, a black dildo and some interracial porn
- [24] You cry out your black man's name while making love, and then realize it's his two brothers double penetrating you... while your husband watches and jerks off
- [25] You go straight to the "Blacks Cocks in White Wives" section of **INDECENT**





# SOPHE EVANS & FRIEND

Sophie's husband finds out who the "best man" really is...



Sophie and the best man slipped away from the reception to have a private celebration in the wedding suite. He had just slipped off Sophie's white silk panties when there was a knock at the door.

"But Sophie!" said her surprised new husband as he burst in on them. "What are you doing with my best man?"

"What does it look like, darling?" replied Sophie sheepishly. "He is going to be the first to fuck my newly married pussy and you can even stay and watch if you keep quiet!"

Sophie's husband sat down on the couch without a word. At last Sophie was about to fulfill his fantasy of fucking his best friend while he watched.



"But Sophie... what are you doing with my best man?"







Sophie's husband groaned as he watched his horny new bride's sweet mouth close over his friend's big hard cock.

"What a cocksucking angel," he thought to himself. "If only she would do that kind of filthy thing for me!"

Sophie groaned around the best man's cock. She had been secretly going down on all her husband's friends for the entire engagement.

She turned around and made eye contact with her horny jealous husband.

"If only she would do that kind of filthy thing for me!"







The best man had never experienced such oral pleasure before. The fact that it was his buddy's new bride blowing him didn't bother him and he eagerly thrust his cock into Sophie's mouth as far as it would go.

He eagerly thrust his cock into Sophie's mouth as far as it would go.

Finally Sophie begged him to fuck her so he flipped her on her back and sank his pole deep into her wet married pussy.





**“Sophie! How can you let him put it in your ass?”**

He shifted positions and Sophie’s husband cried out, “Sophie! How can you let him put it in your ass? You always refused to do that with me?”







Finally, the best man pulled out and unloaded all over her sexy face.

“Give it all to me, lover!” moaned Sophie as hot creamy cum splattered her chest, neck, chin and face. Show my husband how a real man cums.”

Sophie’s husband shifted in his chair uncomfortably at this humiliating treatment.

“Don’t worry,” said Sophie as the cum dripped down her chin. “I still love you, baby.”

“I love you too,” sighed the horny jealous husband.■







# CHARLIE

Charlie is a sexy young blonde wife who has lots of hot adventures. We can't show you Charlie's face. This time round Charlie goes to a pool party with her husband.

MMF M Voy – MMF O Voy – MF O A M Voy – MMMF O A M Inter Voy

It was a hot summer and one of Charlie's many "friends" invited us to a pool party at their house one Saturday. Charlie told me that her friend had a good cock and knew how to use it so she was very keen catch up with him.

Charlie modeled several outfits for me that afternoon to get me in the mood. She started out with a little black dress, but ultimately she settled on a two piece bathing suit which showed off her fantastic body to good advantage. She finished the outfit off with a flimsy robe over the top and the comment "this will probably come off pretty quickly, won't it?"

**"Where are you heading, boys?"**

While we were driving across town, Charlie leaned over to me and gently stroked my balls through my pants.

"I'm really looking forward to seeing Mike again," said Charlie. "The last time we were together we fucked for hours without a break."

My cock was throbbing at the thought of another man fucking my hot blonde wife to exhaustion but I reluctantly had to move her hand off me before I crashed the car.

Charlie pretended to sulk a little, and when we

pulled up at a stop light, she looked over at the car next to us. There were two young guys in it and they quickly noticed Charlie when she lay back and opened her robe slightly to reveal her big round breasts almost falling out of her bikini top.

"Where are you heading, boys?" asked Charlie, playing with the edge of her robe.

The two guys ogled Charlie's body appreciatively.

"We'll follow you, baby!" yelled the driver, and his buddy nodded eagerly.

Charlie giggled and she pushed her magnificent chest towards them suggestively.

"Follow us," said Charlie. "We're going to a party!"

I took a look over at the two young guys before I pulled away. The driver was a muscly looking guy with longish blonde hair, and his buddy was shorter and stockier with a dark complexion, maybe Hispanic. The two of them looked like they were heading to the beach, and the stocky one had his shirt off. Charlie knelt on her seat and waved at the two of them as we drove on.

They were still behind us as we pulled up at the next set of lights, and before I could do or say anything, Charlie was out of the car and running over to theirs. The light

changed just as I saw Charlie scoot into the young guys' car and I watched them in the rearview mirror while trying to keep my eyes on the road as best I could.

Charlie and the stocky guy were quickly all over each other. I was very turned on watching Charlie running her hands over his well-built body. Charlie can't resist a muscly young man, and I could see that they were making out while the blonde guy took the opportunity to cop a quick feel as he drove.

I drove on and I somehow lost them in the traffic. I was sorely tempted to stop and jack





off while thinking about my hot wife getting it on with the two young guys in their car while everyone else on the road watched them. My cock was straining in my pants, but I decided to head on to the party and catch up with Charlie there instead.

I pulled up at the place about twenty minutes later and I whistled to myself. Mike's house was a huge mansion with big security gates and two valets taking care of people's cars.

I was a little surprised when I saw Charlie's unmistakable figure sauntering in just past the gates. The two young guys were still with her and the blonde guy had his arm around her waist. The stocky one stopped to adjust his shorts and I laughed as I figured he must have a helluva hardon after fooling around with Charlie for twenty minutes.

The valet drove away in my car and I walked up to the gates. There was a huge fat black guy in a security guard uniform at the gate, and when I told him my name he told me it wasn't on the list.

**"That's my wife..."**

"That's my wife who just went in ahead," I said, "The blonde in the bikini."

"Sure, buddy," said the black guy skeptically. "She seemed pretty happy with her two friends."

I wasn't embarrassed about the fact that Charlie was obviously messing around with other men, but the black guy seemed pretty amused by it all. I argued with him for a little while and finally I convinced him to phone the house and see if Charlie would come back out and get me.

A few minutes later Charlie walked out with a big guy in a pair of shorts who turned out to be Mike. Mike had his arm around Charlie who was sipping a big cocktail and giggling as Mike very obviously groped her butt.



"It's OK, Rob," said Mike. "He got left off the list somehow. You can let him in."

The fat black guy sniggered at me as he let me through and I saw him eyeing Charlie's body intently.

Charlie and Mike ignored me as we made our way toward the back of the house. Mike's body rippled with muscle and Charlie was clearly happy to rub up against him as much as she could. She was also well on her way to being drunk.

There were about thirty people in the pool area including several hot looking women in swimsuits. I didn't know anyone so I went to the bar and got myself a drink.

I spotted Charlie sitting on Mike's lap on a pool chair by the pool. She was talking to a couple of other guys, so I settled down in a chair in the shade and watched her. As usual, everyone around her was captivated by her.

The two young guys we had run into earlier came up to me.

**I hid behind a tree and watched**

"Hey dude," said the stocky Hispanic one. "Your wife is one hot little cocktease."

"Yeah," said his friend. "She was jerking us both off in the car, but when we got here, she was all over that big guy who owns this place."

"Don't worry, guys," I said. "If you stick around you'll both get a turn with her if you want. And if not, just give me your cell phone numbers and I'll set something up with her for later."

The two guys seemed like they couldn't believe that I was married to Charlie but was willing to let her be with other men but I was used to this by now and I assured them that Charlie was always hungry for strange cock. I took down their numbers and they went off to talk to some of the other women at the

party.

I continued to watch Charlie. She had now removed her robe and she was very obviously making a play for Mike while a couple of other guys sat around watching. Charlie had been talking about nothing but Mike's cock for days so I knew that she was getting hornier and more desperate for it as the evening went on.

At one stage I saw her leaning in to tongue kiss Mike and her hands were all over his cock through his swim trunks.

Mike lifted Charlie up in his arms and started to walk off. One of the guys watching them, also a muscle-bound hunk, grabbed Charlie's legs and the two of them carried Charlie away while she squealed with laughter.

I tried to follow but I lost them somewhere in the grounds. There were still a number of people at the party but none of them had seen where they went.

About a half hour later I found them in the garden just out the back of Mike's huge pool area. They were still partly visible from the pool and there were a few other people wandering

around the garden, but I guess no one had noticed what was going on.

I hid behind a tree and watched them. Mike was sitting on a bench with Charlie on his lap. The other big guy was standing in front of them and Charlie was rubbing his crotch with her feet while she made out with Mike.

As I watched, Mike gently undid Charlie's bikini top and released her tits. The other guy reached out and started fondling them as Charlie continued to kiss Mike deeply on the mouth. The other guy then took Charlie's hands and placed them on his cock.

I gasped as Charlie reached into the guy's swim trunks and pulled out his erect cock.

Mike grinned at her and he held her tits and kissed her on the back of the neck as she took his buddy's cock in her mouth. My own cock





was rock hard as I watched my wife blowing Mike's buddy right out in the open.

A couple of other people finally noticed what was going on, and a bunch of guys including the two younger guys from earlier gathered around them and cheered and chanted as Charlie's blonde head bobbed back and forth on the man meat in her mouth.

I unzipped my pants and started jerking off behind my tree.

Charlie's two younger friends from earlier both had their cocks out and they were also stroking them slowly as they watched Charlie going down on the lucky guy.

Charlie had her hands on the guy's hips and he was steadily fucking her face while Mike was holding her tits from behind. Before too long Mike's buddy grabbed Charlie's head and thrust his hips forward one last time. He stiffened and jerked a couple of times as he injected his cum deep into my wife's throat.

Charlie smiled up at him as he unloaded all his cum in her mouth. Then she wiped her chin clean and turned around to grab Mike's hard cock which was pressed up against her ass.

Mike grabbed Charlie by the hand and forcefully led her back toward the house while the bunch of guys jerking off

complained loudly.

I followed Mike and Charlie into the house and I was about to follow them into Mike's bedroom room when Mike stopped me. Normally, Charlie talks her lovers into letting me join them, but now she was too hot for Mike so she just shrugged her shoulders and mouthed "I'm sorry" at me as Mike slammed the door in my face.

I spent the next hour with my ear jammed against the door, listening to Mike giving Charlie the boning of her life. It seemed like Mike never stopped pumping my hot wife. Charlie's cries of ecstasy were punctuated by heavy thumping sounds and I was incredibly turned on by the thought of Mike's big hard body pounding my sexy wife as she came continuously.

I heard Mike fuck Charlie through at least four orgasms and there was no sign that he was going to slow down. Finally, I heard Mike grunting loudly and Charlie squealing with joy.

"That's it, baby," she cried. "Give me all your cum! Fill me up! I love your big cock!"



**I heard Mike grunting loudly**

There was silence for a little while, and then the door opened to reveal a glowing Charlie. She was naked and sweaty and smiling from her hard fuck with Mike.

"C'mon in, honey," she whispered to me. "Mike's OK as long as you sit over there and don't do or say anything."

I quickly sat in the chair across the room from the bed and Charlie rejoined Mike who was lying on his back.

Charlie started rubbing his cock and kissing the tip. Mike's cock was shiny and wet and I groaned quietly as Charlie started mouthing it lovingly. Mike had not

really gone soft after cumming in Charlie and I was very impressed as his cock stood straight up and filled out my wife's bulging mouth.

Charlie straddled Mike and his big horse cock slid slowly but surely up my wife's wet pussy. Charlie moaned loudly as he penetrated her and I marveled at the sight of her pussy lips stretching around his shaft.

Charlie started bouncing up and down on Mike's cock and she very quickly screamed through a big orgasm.

Mike then flipped her over onto her stomach and started pounding her from behind. He squatted over her and held her arms behind her back. Charlie's cries of joy were muffled by the bed and I had an amazing view of his cock sawing in and out of her pussy.

Then Mike pulled out and Charlie eagerly held her butt open for him as he slowly forced his cock into Charlie's ass. Once he had a few inches in Charlie's ass he started pumping her slowly and I saw Charlie frigging her clit furiously as he butt fucked her.

Charlie whimpered through several more orgasms, and Mike gradually increased his pace until he was shafting my wife's tender asshole like a jackhammer.

I was sure that Mike was going to unload in



Charlie's ass and I always like to watch cum oozing down her crack, but Mike suddenly pulled out and flipped Charlie over onto her back again.

He straddled her chest and Charlie smiled up at him as she held her tits together for him to fuck. Mike's cock slid all the way up Charlie's smooth cleavage and he tittyfucked her rapidly while she begged him to cum.

"Give it to me, Mike," she moaned. "I need your cum! Cover me in your cum!"

Finally, Mike grabbed Charlie by the hair and yanked her face onto his spurting cock. Charlie was a little surprised but she did her best to take Mike's cock in her mouth as he unloaded.



His cum quickly overflowed out of her mouth and dribbled down her chin which was incredibly erotic.

Mike then surprised Charlie again by grabbing his still-hard cock and jerking off.

Once Charlie realized what he was doing she looked him the eye and licked her lips. She stroked his chest tenderly and offered her open mouth.

“Give it to me, lover,” she cooed. “I can never get enough of your cum.”

**They both started feeling her up**

Mike started cumming again and Charlie simply placed her lips on the huge head of his cock while he spurted a gallon of thick creamy cum on her face. Mike was a rare multiple spurter and Charlie was in heaven as five or six big gobs of cum landed on her and started dripping down her chin and neck.

When Mike finally finished, he pecked Charlie on the forehead and fell back onto the bed with a satisfied groan.

Charlie sat up and almost pounced on Mike's cock, kissing it and cleaning it with her mouth.



After a while, Charlie sat up and grinned at me happily. Mike had fallen asleep so Charlie went to the bathroom to freshen up quickly. When she came out she was still naked but she took me by the hand and we rejoined the party.

It was getting dark outside now, and there was almost no one left except the two younger guys from earlier. There was a whirlpool at the end of the pool and they were sitting in it drinking beers. They immediately spotted my

naked wife and gestured for her to come over.

Charlie slid into the whirlpool between them and they both started feeling her up kind of clumsily. Charlie shot me a look as I sat down on a pool chair and then she turned to the Hispanic guy and started kissing him. She also kissed his blonde-haired buddy and soon I saw that her hands were moving under the swirling water.

The blonde guy stood up and stepped out of his shorts. He was a well built guy and his seven inches of cock was fully hard and sticking straight up. His buddy slipped out of his shorts under the water and he threw them out onto the side of the pool with a slap.

Charlie moved in and started sucking the blonde guy's cock while his buddy continued to grope Charlie's body. Charlie was also jerking him off under the water.

I spotted a tube of massage oil by the side of the pool and so I handed it to the Hispanic guy getting the handjob under water.

He grinned at me and squirted a little oil on his chest. Charlie saw what he was doing and her



hand resurfaced briefly to get some oil all over it.

When she resumed her handjob underwater the Hispanic guy gasped and threw his head back, obviously enjoying the feel of the water and my wife's lubed hand.

“You gotta try this,” said the Hispanic guy to his buddy while handing him the oil.

Charlie was still blowing him but she pulled away long enough to get some oil on her other hand. Then she resumed giving him head while stroking his balls. The blonde guy enjoyed this a lot and he leaned over to high five his buddy.

The Hispanic guy then poured some oil onto Charlie's body and he spent a lot of time rubbing her breasts. I could tell that he was making Charlie very hot, and I told him to play



with her pussy a little.

He started fingering her and pretty soon Charlie moaned through an intense orgasm. Charlie decided she wanted to fuck so she sat the blonde guy down on the side of the pool and lifted her fine ass out of the pool while she went down on him again.

The Hispanic guy took the hint and he stood up and started fucking Charlie from behind. He held on tightly and his hips slapped heavily into Charlie's luscious backside.

Charlie jacked off the blonde guy's cock while she mouthed him, and his hard cock was glistening with oil and Charlie's spit. Suddenly he grunted and started cumming in Charlie's mouth.

Charlie sucked him and stroked his balls until he finished and then she turned around and







knelt in front of the Hispanic guy.

She took his cock in both her hands smiled up at him as she jerked him off firmly. His cock was also covered in oil and he grunted and groaned and eventually started shooting his load onto Charlie's tits.

Both the young guys were still hard and Charlie knelt between them with a cock in each hand and their cum dripping down her body. She stroked them both gently while grinning at me contentedly.

Suddenly I realized she was actually grinning at someone behind me and I looked around to see the fat black security guard walking towards us and unbuckling his belt.

"I'm gonna get me some of that," he muttered as he quickly stripped off and lowered himself into the whirlpool.

Charlie embraced his bulky body and smeared him over with some oil. The two young guys also got in the whirlpool and they surrounded my horny wife as she got the black guy hard with her hands.

They experimented with a few positions but it turned out that the black guy was so fat he couldn't fit between Charlie's legs to fuck her.

The blonde guy fucked Charlie face to face

while she jacked off his buddy and she sucked the black guy's cock. His stomach was so big she kept hitting her forehead against it and finally Charlie took charge of the situation.

She sat on the side of the pool and poured some oil onto her tits and smeared it all over her body. Then she had the black guy straddle her chest and fuck her tits.

His meaty hands holding my wife's titties together and his big flabby body looked

obscene as he pumped back and forth on my sexy wife's chest, but I

knew that this was just the kind of dirty sex my wife loves.

Once the black guy got going, Charlie had the two young guys stand on either side of her and she alternated between jerking them off and having them rub their hard cocks against her oiled-up legs.

Charlie was breathing hard and even though nobody was touching her pussy I could tell that she was getting off on having a black guy fuck her tits while the other two guys humped her legs like dogs. I was wanking myself too at the sight of my wife servicing three men at the same time.

In rapid succession, the two young guys grunted and started cumming. The Hispanic



guy spattered his load on Charlie's left leg and his blonde buddy added his load to Charlie's right leg soon after.

Charlie was still talking filthy to the black guy but she managed to grab hold of the young guys' cocks and milk the last few drops out of them while they unloaded on her.

The black guy was working up a sweat and I almost worried that he'd have a heart attack. He was pumping Charlie's tits heavily and finally Charlie reached around and stuck a lubed up finger in his ass to try and get him to cum.

That did the job and the black guy fell forward a little as his cum started spurting out of his big pole. Charlie let go of the two other guys and grabbed the black guy's cock as he came.

She milked the big shaft with one hand while she rubbed his balls with the other.

Several spurts landed on her chest and then Charlie turned her head sideways and brought her mouth down on the big black cock poking out from under his big gut.

I saw Charlie swallow a couple of times and then she finally came up for air. The three guys sank into the whirlpool exhausted while Charlie shot me a sexy grin.

"So we're all nice and lubed up here, boys," she said sexily. "Who's wants to do me in the ass first?"

Charlie was covered in cum and she looked sexy as hell. I sank back into my pool chair and got ready for the next round.■







# REVIEWS

Latest releases featuring slut wives & girlfriends



## TURNING APRIL

West Coat Productions 107 mins

April Summers, 17 guys

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Hardbodied interracial veteran April Summers sizzles in this volcanic hot wife epic. Our girl starts out at the grocery store batting her eyelids at the black man bagging her groceries. Her white wimp fiancée doesn't like this so much and they have an argument

which leaves April crying outside the store.

The black guy comes out and consoles Ms Summers and she thanks him by giving him a kiss with a lot of tongue.

The teasing continues in the next scene where April's at her bachelorette party surrounded by squealing girlfriends with two big black strippers rubbing up against her. They take out their big cocks and she wraps her hands around them. She tongue kisses them but ultimately demurs from going any further.

Frustrated yet? In the third scene April's in her wedding dress making out with two random young black guys. She's panting heavily and one of them starts to finger her when a third, older black guy in a chauffeur's uniform shows up and says they better get going.

### She gives both the boys a tugjob

She gives both the boys a tugjob in the limo but neither of them gets to cum. The older driver looks on and he also cops a feel outside the church.

The wedding ceremony is short and sweet and all through it April's making eyes at the black best man. At the reception – complete with band and lots of guests – April gets on the dancefloor with him and performs the horniest dry humping scene in porno history.

A black bathroom attendant corners April in the rest room and he has his mouth on her fabulous tits when they're joined by the best man. They go into a stall and she jerks the attendant off onto her leg while the best man tittyfucks her with his enormous pole until he spooges all over her.

Now we're really getting somewhere! In the final scene at some beach resort we see the wimp husband tied to a chair in the corner of the room while a procession of big cocked black guys gangbang a sweating, grinning April. This flick is totally worth all the teasing early on to get you worked up for the final high volume facial circlejerk.■



## NEWLYWEDS: EXPOSED

XXXTV Productions 112 mins

Jessica Pimpson, 11 guys

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Leggy blonde Jessica Pimpson makes her hardcore debut in this hilarious "spoof" of the popular MTV reality TV show. Pimpson looks and acts spookily like the popstar she's parodying so this vid really works for any celeb fantasies you might have.

The action starts with young Jess jerking off her husband. When he cums but refuses to satisfy her needs she gets all pouty and calls her brother-in-law over to do her while hubby watches. The scene is hot and they both coat her sexy bubble butt with jizz.

Next up Jess and hubby are going camping and this time hubby gets to watch Jess "ask directions" from a friendly park ranger. Jess is

asking such dumb questions about the map that the park ranger just pulls out his big cock in frustration and demands she goes down on him. She sucks him for a while then he does her missionary, doggy and in the ass and then he cums all over her smiling face.

The scene cuts away nicely with a shot of Jess' silhouette in a shaking tent as night falls and she's howling as she's very obviously getting dp'd by two guys. Hubby's sitting outside toasting marshmallows.

### A closeup of cum leaking out her pussy

Next up is the award show and Jess is wearing the very skimpy black number you see on the cover. When she goes backstage she meets three nobodies who pretend to be judges for the people's choice awards. She blows them and they creampie her and she's all "just-fucked" when she goes up to accept her award. The scene ends with a closeup of cum leaking out her pussy while she's making some dumb ass speech.

Hubby then pimps out his slutty wife while cruising around in their SUV. The two guys off the street they take home are uncredited and may really be just the luckiest fucks in LA.

Jess gets them ready with her mouth and then they each fuck her until they cum. Hubby jerks off on her tits and finally she finally blows the lucky cameraman and gulps his load while grinning blankly through the credits.■





# BLONDE & FRIEND



"Hey baby!" called Julia as she slipped out of her coat to reveal her sexy body.

Julia walked on in but there was no answer. Then she saw her 'dealer' asleep on the couch.

"What a slob," thought Julia. "My husband is much better looking."

But Julia's need was too great and she sighed as she woke him up gently.

The dealer smiled when he saw Julia in her bra and panties and he wasted no time in removing her bra and pawing her perky tits.

"So will you give me what I need?" asked Julia as he licked her sweet pussy.



**"Will you give me what I need?"**





He stood up and pointed at the bulge in his jeans.

Julia was disgusted with herself.

"This is the last time," she promised herself. "My husband would be ruined if people found out what I did while he's at work."

Julia unzipped the guy's jeans and his big cock flopped out and poked her in the face.

Julia closed her eyes as he shoved it into her mouth.

"Suck my cock, you slut," he muttered. "You're always coming over here whoring yourself. This ain't a charity you know."

He groped her breasts roughly while he pushed her head down on his cock.

**"My husband would be ruined if people found out"**







"Please get this over with quickly"

Julia lay back and closed her eyes as the guy spread her legs. He fingered her pussy for a few seconds and she hated herself as she felt her juices begin to flow.

He forced himself inside her and she gasped at the rough and dirty treatment.

"Please get this over with quickly," whimpered Julia and the dealer chuckled.

"For that," sneered the dealer, "You can get up on your knees, little missy homemaker!"

Julia got up and reluctantly reached back to spread her butt cheeks for him. He guided his wet member into her pussy from behind.

Despite herself, Julia was very aroused at the thought of giving herself to this man who disgusted her. She moaned and her pussy spasmed in orgasm.







Eventually the dealer pulled out and straddled her chest.

“Please give me my fix,” begged Julia as she licked and stroked his cock. “I’m your slut and I need your cum all over my face!”

He groaned as he coated her face and Julia smiled up at him contentedly. Thick white cum dripped down her face but she knew it was only a matter of time before she needed another hit.■







A married slut answers your dirty sex questions  
Send your questions to: [indecentmag@gmail.com](mailto:indecentmag@gmail.com)

### Neighbor's Kid

A few years ago my wife and I took pity on our neighbor's kid. John was always a bit of an awkward kid and when he turned eighteen he was still a shy little boy in a man's body.

My wife Louise is not that much older than John, but she's always been a confident and self-assured woman. Louise is a tall and stunning lady with long blonde hair and an hourglass figure.

John sometimes did chores around the house for us and although he didn't talk much, I gradually got out of him that he was very lonely and he had never had a girlfriend.

I almost had to laugh whenever Louise and John were in the same room. John would get completely tongue tied and even blush when Louise made eye contact with him. He would stammer out something and stumble out of the room as quickly as he could. Louise always felt sorry for him but every time she tried to be friendly to him it would just get worse.

However, on more than a few occasions I noticed John staring at Louise's body. I can't blame the guy and in fact over the years I've always been proud of the male attention that Louise attracts.

Then one day I saw John spying on Louise while she sunbathed in the yard. Louise was lying on a towel in her bikini and she was rubbing lotion all over herself. John was in his yard peering through a crack in the fence. Unfortunately for him I could see into his yard from the house so it was pretty damn obvious to me what he was doing.

Louise was in fine form that day. She'd brushed her hair and her golden skin had a healthy glow from regular tanning. As usual, Louise soon loosened her top and lay down on her back. I knew that John had a pretty good view of Louise's rack and I could see him squirming around to get a better look.

Then John really surprised me when he unzipped his jeans, hauled out his long thin cock and started jerking off while he watched my topless wife. My first thought was to over there and tear him a new one. But then I remembered how horny I'd been at his age so I thought what the heck, let the kid have some harmless fun.

John whacked off for ages and Louise just lay there in the yard, oblivious to what was going on. Finally, Louise rolled over onto her side and straight away she spotted John. I think John wasn't sure that he'd been busted at first because he kept beating off for a second.

### A sexy show for the young voyeur

Louise must have been thinking along the same lines as me, because after that initial instant she smiled at him and sat up. She cupped one of her breasts in one hand and ran her fingers through her long blonde hair with the other, putting on a sexy show for the young voyeur.

John immediately started cumming. I was maybe twenty feet away but I swear I could see a big load of teenage jizz spurting out of his cock and splattering onto the fence. John grunted loudly and almost collapsed against the fence.

Suddenly he seemed to realize what had happened and he hurriedly pulled up his jeans and ran back into his house. I went out into the yard where Louise was smiling sheepishly at me. I took her back into the house and fucked her good and hard.

After we had finished I asked Louise if maybe she should teach John about the "birds and



the bees" since he clearly had a big crush on her and he was too shy to talk to girls his own age. Louise didn't say anything but we fucked again and it was great.

It turned out that Louise was more than happy to show John the ropes because the next day I came home from work to find John sitting on the couch with Louise kneeling between his legs going down on him.

John nearly died when he saw me, but after I assured him it was fine, I sat across the room and watched as Louise gave him a sloppy sexy as hell blowjob. John came in her mouth and Louise swallowed every drop. Louise later told me that John came more than Peter North and she always had to swallow several times when she blew him off.

I find watching my wife with the neighbor's kid hot and I know he enjoys fucking her mouth, and now even her pussy. But it's now five years later so my question is this: shouldn't John be making friends his own age by now?

**Puzzled, NJ**

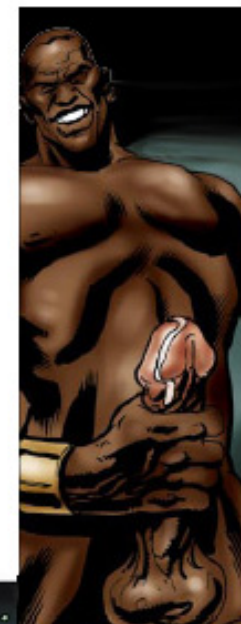
**MRS: Yeah. And I'm sure your wife will fuck those guys too.**

### INDECENT ELECTRONICS

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**\$179 + tax**



Oh Brad, I just can't stop thinking about Jamahl's big black cock...



# PERSONALS

All correspondence to: [indecentmag@gmail.com](mailto:indecentmag@gmail.com)

**Married 27yo blonde**

**Prefer blacks**

ref m27b



**Engaged 29yo blonde**

**Gangbang parties**

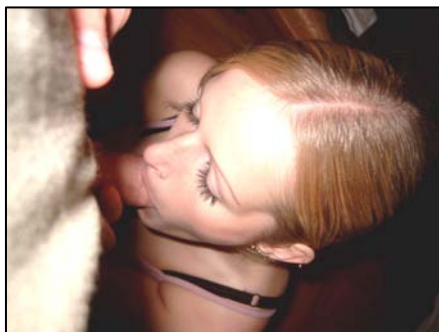
ref e29bgb



**Hungry 19yo blonde**

**French kissing, oral**

ref h19bo



**Horny 25yo blonde**

**Prefer older gentlemen**

ref h25og



**Submissive 21yo blonde**  
**Please DP me!**

ref s21dp



**Leggy 28yo blonde model**

**Will pose for hardcore MF or MMF scenes**

**Boyfriend must be present**

ref l26bm



**29yo MILF**

**Discreet meetings**

**Blacks only**

ref 29mbo



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